L P Fisher

L. P. FISHER'S
ADVERTISING AGENCY
SAN FRANCISCO

The Yolo Democrat.

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The Yolo Democrat

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WM. SAUNDERS,

Editor and Proprietor.

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Mr. J. H. Bates, Newspaper Advertising Agent, 41 Park Row (Times Building), New York, is authorized to contract for advertisements in the Democrat, Daily and Weekly, at our best rates.

New Railway Time Table.

TRAINS LEAVE WOODLAND:

FOR	A.M.	P.M.
Sacramento and San Francisco	7:20	3:40
Willows	8:55	1:50
Knights Landing		8:35

TRAINS ARRIVE AT WOODLAND.

FROM	A.M.	P.M.
Willows	7:15	
Knights Landing	7:20	
Sacramento	8:55	
Sacramento and San Francisco		1:50
Sacramento and San Francisco		8:40

ON SUNDAY.

A train will leave Woodland at 7:20 A.M., connecting at Davisville with trains for San Francisco and Sacramento, and returning to Woodland at 1:50 P.M.

A. N. DICK, M.D.,
DENTIST.
One door West of Express Office, Woodland. my20w

W. B. TREADWELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Excelsior Block,
Woodland, Cal. ap1-dw

PRATHER & HOLMES,
DENTISTS,
Office—Bank Building, Woodland. *Branch Office*—305 Kearney Street, San Francisco. my5w

L. P. EVERETT,
CIVIL ENGINEER & COUNTY SURVEYOR OF YOLO COUNTY.
Office—Court House, Woodland. de11dw

ED. MARSHALL. J. CRAIG. W. H. GRANT.
MARSHALL, CRAIG & GRANT,
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS-AT-LAW.
Special attention to Patent Suits and Probate Cases. Excelsior Block, Woodland. oc1dw

F. E. BAKER,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW,
And Notary Public.
Practices in District and Supreme Courts. Office in Excelsior Block, Woodland. [se1dw

CREED HAYMOND. DERWIN C. ALLEN.
HAYMOND & ALLEN,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW,
Office in Quinn's new building, cor. Fourth and J streets, (up-stairs, Sacramento. au18w

J. C. BALL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
AND COMMISSIONER IN BANKRUPTCY
Office—Over Bank of Woodland, Main street, Woodland, Cal. ja18w

T. M. PRIOR,
SADDLE AND HARNESS MAKER.
Only importer from the East. Everything in my line on hand or made to order. Two doors west of Express Office. ap1dw

CHARLES A. BROWN,
GENERAL COLLECTOR FOR YOLO CO
All business entrusted to my care will be promptly and properly attended to. ap1dw

W. H. CARSON,
ARCHITECT,
Woodland Planing Mills, near Railroad Depot. se30dw

WM. H. WINNE,
CONTRACTOR & BUILDER.
GOOD WORK AND FAIR PRICES!
Jobbing Promptly Attended To.
New Shop:—*Next to H. Perry's Blacksmith Shop on First Street, Woodland.*
fe16dw

DR. I. N. HODGEN,

DENTIST.
Teeth Extracted Without Pain.
Office in Excelsior Block, (up stairs
Main Street, Woodland, Cal. mh15w

REAL ESTATE, INSURANCE
AND LOAN AGENCY
.....OF.....
GEORGE D FISKE.
Money to Loan at Low Rates of Interest.
Agency of Sacramento Savings Bank.
mh5dw

CAPAY DRUG STORE,
T. J. CRANSTON, - - Proprietor,
MAIN STREET, CAPAY,
Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Glass, Stationery, Nuts, Candies, Etc.
Physicians' Prescriptions and Family Recipes Accurately Compounded.
my26w

YOLO HOTEL,
FORMERLY THE TACKNEY HOUSE,
WOODLAND, CAL.,
L. W. McDONALD, Proprietor.
Meals, 25 Cents. Lodging, 25 to 50 Cents.
Corral and Stables attached. Bar supplied with Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
Free Carriage to and from the Hotel.
mh1dw

JOHN PENDEGAST,
SOLICITOR FOR
INSURANCE ON STANDING GRAIN,
Grain in Stacks and Grain in Warehouse.
Only First-Class Companies Represented!
—ALSO—
General Employment and Real Estate Agency,
OFFICE WITH F. S. FREEMAN & CO.,
COLLEGE BLOCK,
Main Street, - Woodland, Cal.
my30dw

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING, PLAIN and Fancy Paper Hanging, Tinting Glazing, Walls Whitened, etc. Shop, next door to Woodland Restaurant.
je1d J. F. EVERETT.

CRASH! CRASH!

CRASH! CRASH!

CRASH!

TERRIBLE CRASH IN DRY GOODS,

Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats,

ETC., ETC.

The Bottom Knocked Out of High Prices Heretofore Prevailing!

GREATEST TUMBLE OF GOODS EVER KNOWN!

All Goods Falling 25 per cent. in the Last 30 Days!!

Merchants Paralyzed at the Great Crisis

All of them having Laid in Large Stocks Before the Tumble except

The Great Western Bankrupt Store!

We are now taking advantage of the Great Fall in Goods and Receiving Large Quantities of

DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS,

CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES, Etc.

We invite you all to see these NEW, FRESH GOODS that you may form your own conclusions; but on one thing set your hearts at rest, and that is we will be the Leaders of Prices: The Lowest of the Low!

No Hollow Mockery or Sham Pretence, we Mean Business!

With those who are acquainted with our house and our facilities there will arise no question as to our ability to perform all we promise. Others, who may be ignorant of our real capacity, we invite in, and we will convince you that your own private interests will be benefited by an acquaintance with our manner of doing business and low prices. We can give you but a few of our prices in this advertisement, but it is our intention to

Sell Cheap, Awful Cheap,

AND DON'T YOU FORGET IT!

Iron Frame Grenadines, Twelve and a-half Cents per yard,
Selling elsewhere at Twenty-five Cents per yard.

Figured Lawns, 40 inches wide with Border to match 20 Cents per yard, good value,
Elsewhere, 30 Cents per yard.

Figured Pique, 10 Cents per yard; selling elsewhere at 20c.

Mosquito Bar, all colors, 65 cts. a Bolt, warranted 8 yds.,
Selling elsewhere at 87½ cents.

Best Bands of Calicos, 15 yards for $1.

White Rock and Lonsdale Muslin, 9 yards for $1.

Men's Light Weight Suits, $8.50.

CALICO HATS, 25 Cents.

All Goods Marked in Plain Figures, and One Price to All.

So Don't forget the Store that was first to announce the tumble in goods and give you the benefit of the same.

THE GREAT WESTERN BANKRUPT STORE,

One Door East of Elston's Drug Store, Woodland.
mydw

THE "RECORD-UNION'S" FALSE REASONING.

The false assumptions of the *Record Union* are almost unparalleled, even among Republican journals. "We are about to enter upon a Presidential campaign, the most remarkable feature of which is the assumption that the Democratic party will inevitably control every Southern State. The implication of course is that this solidity of the South will be the direct result of force and fraud." Why does it follow that the Democrats can carry the Southern States "only by force and fraud?" Is not the South a Democratic country? Has it ever been otherwise for more than ten years? Did Republicanism have its birth there? One would think from the statements of the *Record-Union* that every tenet of the Republican party was indigenous to the South; that beneath the hot Southern sun, Republicanism sprang up, like a mushroom, and—as Buddhism was driven from India, the land of its birth, by the oppression and tyranny of Brahminism—so the frail, tender tree of Republicanism has been torn by the roots from its native soil, and violently transplanted to a colder clime. The *Record-Union* judges the Southern Democrats by the Northern Republicans, knowing how unscrupulously they have disregarded the voice of the people in seating Hayes; knowing how little the success of their party has been the result of honest means and upright measures, they have no way of judging—nay, of even conceiving a successful campaign carried on without the invariable Republican pre-requisites, force, fraud and corruption.

"It is well known that in several of the Southern States the Republicans possess a numerical majority, but it is also known that they will not be allowed to vote, or that their votes will be destroyed or suppressed." This assumption is false, and cannot be sustained by fact. At the close of the war, the negro, relying upon the unblushing falsehoods told him by unscrupulous Republicans, confidently expected a house and lands to be assigned him, and a full and equal share in the various political offices, but repeated disappointments finally destroyed his faith, and to-day he votes the Democratic ticket. The reason is obvious: the Democrats South accept the situation and give him a share in political preferments. That none may deny the truth of this statement, we will call attention to the last State elections in Mississippi and Tennessee, and contrast them with elections under Republican military rule. We will also call attention to the municipal elections in Memphis, two years ago, when the Democrats promised the negroes certain offices, and to-day there is a negro as County Registrar, Wharfmaster and Assistant District Attorney; such promises were often made by the Republicans, but *never kept!* Do they expect the negro to swallow sugar-coated political lies forever? Is it astonishing that "the poor negro" has some idea of truth and honor—of right and justice?

The truth is, the Republicans have duped the negro, and taken all the political "loaves and fishes" themselves, and because he has sense enough to see it and discretion enough to vote with the party that fulfills its promises, the Republicans shout "fraud and corruption." Had they told the negro the truth, and been willing to give him the offices he was entitled to, the Democrats could never have divorced him from his first love. The dilemma the Republicans are in is one of their own making, and the "bloody shirt business" has lost its efficacy. Take your medicine, there is no alternative.

"Again: "There is no pretense that if the South had Republican institutions it would be solidly Democratic." What wonderful wisdom! Of course if the South were not Democratic, she *might* become Republican.

"For what does the open boast of the solid man mean, but that the Southern Democrats intend, if they can, to conquer the North by guile? Assuredly, this is the last time a solid South will be tolerated." Perhaps the Republicans will tell us what they are going to do? If they will put the negro on their ticket, and give him a show, they may yet get him to join their party, but so long as they are so selfish as to appropriate everything, they need not expect to see the South divided.

STALWART DEMOCRATS.

Mitchell, O., June 1.—Mr. Gabriel Dougherty and wife, near French Lick, Grange County, this State, heads the largest family in numbers and weight that your correspondent ever met with. The family consists of the two old folks and nineteen children, with a combined weight of three thousand eight hundred pounds. The youngest child is ten and the eldest forty-nine years of age. Two of the grown children weigh respectively three hundred and twenty-six and two hundred and eighty-five pounds. Mr. Dougherty was a soldier in the Mexican war, is seventy-one years old, and "kicks the beam" at two hundred and forty-one pounds, and his wife at two hundred and eighty. There are ten voters in the family, all solid for Hendricks as the nation's standard bearer for certain victory in 1880.

If Ohio can make such a show for Gov. Hendricks, what may not be expected of his own Hoosier State? A few more like exhibitions would make a very respectable little *boom*, as the politicians have it now-a-days.

The feeling is rapidly spreading, the New York *Sun* asserts, that if the Democrats do not carry the next Presidential election it will be their own fault; and there is evidently a general resolve that they will not commit such a fault. We believe now that great care will be taken in the selection of a candidate, and whoever he may be will receive the hearty and almost unanimous support of the party. Beyond the disagreement in reference to candidates, beyond the difference on the third-term question, there seems to be a feeling in the ranks of the Republicans that their party has survived its usefulness and might as well be disbanded. The prospects of the Democracy are brightening.

GOVERNOR TILDEN.

The Republicans have continued to revile and abuse Gov. Tilden ever since the last Presidential election. It is the shout of the pursued thief, "catch thief!" The income tax suit against him has been kept up all along, though he has strenuously urged that the case be brought to trial at every term of the Court, knowing that he can expose to shame the Republican prosecution, if the case were suffered to come to a hearing. There is nothing in it and never was, but they corruptly continue it, upon some pretext or other, from term to term, for partizan purposes, thus attempting to bring odium upon Tilden and the Democratic party which elected him President of the United States by a legal and just electoral majority, and a majority of upwards of 250,000 of the popular vote, acknowledged by Republicans, after casting out Democratic majorities in three States (they would have changed more States if it had been necessary), and then, with Garfield's help on the 8-to-7 commission, seated Hayes by a majority of one electoral vote. The Republicans also harp about cipher dispatches, and cavort over them as if they had struck a streak of something. The Democratic party is more than willing to have the truth of the history of that affair spread before the country, so that every one can see it and understand it. It was not merely surmised, it was well known, that the electors who had procured false certificates in several States by throwing out Democratic majorities in several counties and parishes, were base and rotten as Tophet, and were for sale. In one State they offered to sell out the electoral vote to the Democrats for one hundred thousand dollars, stating that that sum was a raise on what the Republicans had offered, which was probably true, as Republican *statesmen* were around there at the time connubiating with the electors. There were some unprincipled Democrats who bit at the offer, and seriously undertook to beat the Republicans in the shameful business, notably, an unregenerated kinsman of Gov. Tilden, but the movement, soon after its inception, came to the knowledge of the Governor, and that instant he emphatically set his foot down upon the whole scheme, recalled his relative from Baltimore, rebuked every one of his officious, bad friends who had had a hand in the contemplated bribery, and declared he would not accept, and would not qualify, if his Presidential office had to be secured by a resort to such detestable methods. All these facts are before the country, brought out by the investigating Committee raised by Congress. Governor Tilden is a noble Roman, a purifier and reformer, and fit to be President, and there is no obloquy brought upon the Democratic party because it favors him. Norton, now dead, (whether by special decree of Providence on account of his infamous transactions, we cannot say, but know that he is dead,) President of the Telegraph Company, called in at the central office in New York City, all the political cipher dispatches. He selected out the Republican dispatches from the Democratic, published the Democratic in his paper, the New York *Tribune*, but burnt up the Republican. So when the Congressional Committee called for them they were *non est*. The lively literature was thus lost forever to mankind.

WHO SHALL IT BE?

"The Democrats will have to nominate a very good man to make any thing like a run against General Garfield, and the worst of it is, the kind of man they require is scarcely ever a Democrat."—*Record-Union.*

It is owing entirely to the kind of run that the *Record-Union* means. We presume it means that a man who runs against him should be his compeer in every sense of the word. We are frank to say that such men as General Garfield do not belong to our ranks, and such records are not made by Democrats. It requires a doughty warrior and weak-kneed party leader, like General Garfield, to frame an amendment with his own hands, send it to the Clerk's desk, declaring he would support it if he were the only man in the House of Representatives who would do it; but when the pressure of party interests was brought to bear on him—when he reflected that sectional agitation, and, oftentimes oppression, was essential to Republican success—he lost the courage of his honest convictions and voted against the very amendment he had framed and offered and pledged himself to support. We refer to the amendment introduced by Mr. Garfield concerning the appointment of Deputy United States Marshals. The amendment was, that the partisan Marshals should not be allowed to select and appoint their own deputies, but that the United States Courts should appoint them equally from both Republicans and Democrats. This was right and just, and Mr. Garfield knew it; but when he remembered how necessary it was to have soldiers at the polls and partisan U. S. Marshals to prevent the negroes from voting the Democratic ticket, as was shown by Mr. Ewing of Ohio in a speech made in the U. S. Congress, then it was that Mr. Garfield refused to vote for a bill he himself had introduced, and one that he knew was just and right. We are proud to know that such men do not belong to the Democratic party.

It is amusing to see how the Republicans try to conceal the record of their nominee. They first assert he has a record "free from spot or blemish," but in the next breath they begin to *explain* his vote on the Chinese question, and to *explain* numberless acts that are alleged against him.

We all know that George Washington made a record without spot, and does any man think it necessary to "defend" him or *explain* his equivocal acts?

The very fact that they labor so hard to defend Garfield is conclusive proof that even the Republicans feel and know his skirts are not clear. They allege, as a reason why he should be elected, that we ought to vote "at all times and under all circumstances, for the men who fought for the Union," as Senator Cheeney told us. If this be true, they were disloyal and recreant to their trust when they failed to nominate Grant; and, as the Senator said, they are not only bound to re-elect him, but give him the Presidency for life.

We have had enough Generals, let us have a decent man once more.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

[Special Correspondence Democrat.]

New York, June 5th, 1880

HATS, BONNETS AND FLOWERS.

Editor Democrat:—The Millineric caprice has attained the very acme of excentric art. Never were such latitudes allowable, either in the material or methods of composing this crowning feature of feminine attire.

The forms are many as the heads they cover, and the garnitures show such diversity of color, combination and application, one scarce knows where to begin a description of any special *chapeau*.

There are shapes in silk, lace and satin, with crowns shirred, puffed, beaded and plain; and other styles in straw, tuscan or Milan, with crowns tall or low, oval or square. For the most part there is no brim worth speaking of. The turban with or without Coronet is coming into prominence; yet the brims we see have a tipsy, reckless appearance, as if they scarcely knew which way to turn.

The Directoire fancy predominates, indented *a la Reubens'* or otherwise, as the caprice of the hour may fancy, or chance dictate. Then the gypsy front with Maria Stuart curve is a new departure in the line of styles, assuming to cover the forehead. In trimming, oddities in combination are seen. The ribbons are marvels of loom-craft, curious to behold. The Persian caprice permeates everything, even beads and laces savor of this strange commingling of colors, which, despite a sort of harmony of tint and tone, is very harlequinesque in effect, yet very pleasant withal; and yet we can but speculate in reference to the possible terminus of certain mixtures which even enter the domain of the flowers.

It is in that fearful, wonderful Paris that the beautiful art of posy making, so natural in form and color as to conceal even the trace of art, attains its highest perfection, yet the industry has a hundred distinctive forms—each manufacturer having his own specialty to the exclusion of others of a different line. The maker of pinks or pansies does not fashion buds or blown roses, neither does the manipulator of rare fruits or wonderful crystalized grasses permit his fancy to run riot in the matter of foliage. So it happens that these odds and ends of a widely disseminated industry are imported in different lots from widely separated points of the great caravansarie.

The concentration and adaptation are a matter for the home artist entirely, the "branching" is a business of itself and gives pleasant occupation to hundreds of our citizens. Wonderful specimens of this beautiful handicraft are shown at the Salesrooms of the Parisian Flower Co., No. 28 East 14th Street. Mr. Lowenstien's artists are of the rarest order and the house has of its kind no equal in America. Among the rare specimens on display is a hat fashioned entirely of tinted pansies laid on over a lace Tuscan faced with heliotrope with face full and strings of white Spanish lace. Another was a soft Milan with a cluster of carmine roses drooping from the left side of the crown and sash strings of carmine satin. Another combination was of bronze and rich Persian with Lanquedoc scarf and old gold ornaments, which had about it the very atmosphere of the *Louvre*. In such a "love of a hat" one could go to the Parisian Salon, 54 West 14th street and fancy themselves in that glorious Paris of which *Ouida* writes such lovely, dreadful things! and what will the city be then, when the invention of Mr. Daniel M. Lamb has crossed the sea to render the lovely confections water-repellant and everlasting; yet that is the one thing needful and will doubtless supply a lack in the same proportion as did the article of the Alaska Down Manufacturing Company of New York.

It must be admitted under the present paniered and panoplied multiplicity of skirt draperies, some form of bustle is absolutely essential to grace and comfort, yet it does seem strange that with all their modistic prowess in other matters, to the Alaska company of this city has been awarded the palm of presenting and exporting by special order a panier graceful, light and thoroughly uncrushable, which merits the demand in every particular.

It is inexpensive, exceedingly adaptive and no amount of pressure can disarrange it, the crude substance of which it is composed possessing all the elements that facilitate motion and quicken circulation, rendering it doubly desirable in a sanitary sense. A skirt made of the new cordulet imported by Claflin and monopolized by this company is a wonderful triumph of this form of art, in which a lady can ride, drive, sit or lie down with perfect ease. Hence it comes to pass that despite the recurrence of the panier pouf we dispense with the horse-hair crinoline with which the South Sea Islanders regaled themselves in ancient times; or the whalebone abomination current during the reigns of Anne of England and Louis of France. The genius of the nineteenth century has given us something better, which dealers are not slow to accept and which your lady readers will be wise to adopt and thereby be happy *a la mode*. Viola.

It seems as if General Raum would have to share the fate of the Republican candidate for Vice-President, General Arthur, who was decapitated for malfeasance in office a short time ago by so-called President Hayes. The reason given for Raum's removal is "because of his partisan action in the Chicago Convention in favor of Grant and against Sherman." It is also said that several Collectors and other officers will have to walk the plank for the same reason.

The Ventura *Signal* thus comments on the Republican wisby-washy Chinese plank in the Platform: "Pixley had a strong plank on the Chinese question to insert in the Republican Platform at Chicago. Some New England ministers in the Convention got hold of that plank and so shaved it and modified it that it does not amount to a row of pins. It is even weaker than the plank of 1876 under which Hayes cast his celebrated veto."

In about eighteen months cars will carry wheat in bulk from San Diego, Cal., to Calveston, Tex., where iron ships will receive the consignments and transport them direct to Liverpool.

"Independent's" Reply.

Grafton, Cal., June 18th, 1880.

Editor Democrat:—I am sorry that my communication to you should have called forth a notice from the editor of the *Mail*. Mr. Theobalds is a fair man and I don't think would intentionally do me an injustice. He thinks I left the Republicans, and have joined Democrats, and all because I did not get a place last winter. To say that because I, at the close of the Legislature, in company with others, in Woodland and in Sacramento drank liquor, and on account of it lost my place is true, but I now know that I was not to have had a place any way.

I know that an old soldier's chance from those who now rule in the U. S. is mighty slim. We all get lots of promises. I am not a Democrat; have not gone over to that party. I am an independent now, and shall vote for those I think mean the good of the whole people. I can furnish facts and written proofs in corroboration of all I may state. My record is open. I did after two years of strict sobriety allow myself to again take liquor. I got in debt, and have not yet been able to pay. I have for two months been on a sick bed, where I now am. I suffer from a wound in the right hip received during the war. It is one of four that I got in actual battle, as my papers will prove. I also have Bright's disease of the kidneys, and to my four years service and disabllity in the army from exposure and wounds I owe that. I have a wife and five small children to support, and have worked on ranches here for a small pittance till I could work no longer. I was promised a place where I could earn a living, and good true men of the Republican and Democratic parties tried to help me to get it, among them was the editor of the *Mail*. But even these men could not get a man in unless he was of the "ring." I failed, and the excuse was that I had been drunk. That might answer if they had not put in men who drink and also some who sell liquor.

I am for the people, and against all persons and parties who are opposed to the people. I signed my last to you "Independent." I am, sir, respectfully yours,

John R. Frierson.

A Letter to Skeptics.

One of my skeptical friends admits that he has never read but one chapter in the Bible. Skeptics frequently take a sentence here and there and puttheir own construction upon them. Whom shall we believe—those who make a life study of the book, comparing its parts, visiting its lands and people, finding confirmation in customs still existing, who test in their daily lives its promises, and never desert it in dying, or those who read to ridicule? I do not believe that any unprejudiced mind can study the Bible and the history of Christianity, as a whole, without concluding that it is from God. Could man originate the spotless character and gospel of Christ? It was beyond and above the conception of the purest of the philosophers. Look at the attributes of the gods of the ancients. Defective and earthy men wearied of them and new gods were introduced when their religion waned. So to-day's theorists are as wind-tossed clouds.

The writings of the philosophers fell into general disuse, but Bibles are multiplied. Infidels impress the age in which they write, in the next are forgotten; but the book of Revelations, written by an ordinary fisherman, has thrilled hearts for eighteen hundred years.

It has been hated, for it shows man his own heart, and if it could be annihilated its enemies would have brought it about. It has stood all tests that have been, or can be, brought to bear upon it. Investigate the book if you are skeptical, to confirm your unbelief; and you, Christian, study it with your children, root them in a knowledge of it, for the practicing of its morality is the only hope our country has of permanence. A building made of rotten blocks is as stable as a nation of perjurers, sabbath-breakers and debauchees, and the history of nations testifies to the truth of the assertion. Mignon.

A Poetic D. D.

He had been on a rousing drunk, and was sleeping off the effects of it on a bed of foxtail near the warehouse. He was dreaming of—but no matter what his dreams were—when he was suddenly disturbed by a vigorous punch in the ribs, and, assuming a sitting posture, he beheld officers Coulter and one or two others standing by ready to assist in pulling him in. Gazing vacantly around he waved his hand and spoke as follows: "Comrades, leave me (hic) here a little, while as yet 'tis early morn; leave me (hic) here, and when you want me sound upon 'er bugle (hic) horn." Billy informed him that he wanted him just then, and that if he did not come along quietly he would introduce proceedings concerning his "bugle" that would put that organ in such juxtaposition with his classic forehead that it would be some days before it would assume its original contour. This decided it, and he proceeded quietly with the officer to the sweat-house. When in front of that stronghold he began to mutter, "'Tis 'er place and (hic) all around it as of (hic) yore;" but here the door closed on him and quiet reigned supreme.

Postoffice Matters.

The Postoffice Department, on the 16th inst., completed the examination of offices of the first, second and third class, the Postmasters of which are appointed by the President, and the result shows a considerable increase of business in this class of offices in various parts of the country. The salaries of the Postmasters have been readjusted, and where business has been increased the annual compensation has also been increased. The office at Woodland is in this class, and as the business has materially increased since the last adjustment the salary has been raised to $1,700 per annum This amount is not by any means too large, as the increasing business demands the entire time of the Postmaster, and before long will make the appointment of an assistant an absolute necessity.

In a Bad Fix.

One of our poker sharps went out to Madison Sunday afternoon to scoop up what little loose coin the boys out there have accumulated since the busy season began, but his hopes of a rich haul were dashed to the ground early in the action. Just as the cards were being cut preparatory to a new deal, a prize specimen of the Madison gnat entered the left auricle of this Woodland man, and immediately set about the business which he went in there for. Of course W's whole attention was directed at once to the point of attack and consequently he failed to pay that attention to the distribution of the cards among the players which experience would, in cooler moments, have dictated. The consequence was that he got a King full beat after the draw, and immediately retired from the table minus his entire capital and in debt to the barkeeper for the tods. He says the work must have been done while he was fooling around with that dad-fetched bug.

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, JUNE 24, 1880.

Tim's Daisies.

He was only a little "street Arab!"
Ragged and friendless? Ah, yes!
Unused to life's sunniest pathway,
Unused to its love and caress;
For she who had loved him—the mother
Whose arms round him once, long ago,
Had clasped themselves closely—all winter
Had lain 'neath the beautiful snow.

But the months passed away, and the spring-time
Came on with its bud and its bloom,
And the zephyrs of May, softly blowing,
Scattered far o'er the earth their perfume.
And then came a day dawning brightly
When soldiers brought flowers to spread
With love and with honor so loyal,
O'er the graves of the hero-dead.

And poor little Tim, sadly thinking
Of his loved one, whose grave was unknown,
Wandered there 'neath the pleasant spring sunshine,
With tears in his eyes, all alone;
And he gathered the pretty white daises,
For no other flower had he,
And on the dear grave of his mother
He scattered them tenderly.

Only the simple white daisies!
Only the tears falling fast!
Only a boy's sad heart yearning
For mother-caresses long past!
Oh, fair were the buds and the blossems
Laid over the soldier-dead!
But as loyal and sweet were Tim's daisies
Over his mother's low bed.

—*Youth's Companion.*

The Shooting of Lincoln.

A man whose name demands a place in the history of the rebellion arrived from San Francisco a few days ago. His name is William Withers, Jr. He is a musician by profession, and has just finished an engagement as leader of the orchestra at the California Theater. Mr. Withers is forty-three years old, and a native of West Point, where he studied music under his father, who for many years was a musician in the government band, and subsequently was a member of Dodworth's band in this city until his health failed. The old gentleman is now living at Rye Beach, where he attends the hotel-boats and amuses himself occasionally by fishing. Mr. Withers, Jr., is at present paying a visit to his father, and it was there that a reporter of the *Telegram* found him and listened to a very interesting story in connection with the assassination of President Lincoln, at Ford's Theater, Washington. It is a fact familiar, perhaps, to a very few that Mr. Withers, Jr., was the leader of the orchestra of that theater on the night of the assassination, April 14, 1865, and prevented a frightful panic, although he was at the time unconscious of the important service he had rendered the audience. The story of Mr. Withers' experiences of that night and the part he took in the proceedings have never been fully told. In the most reliable histories of the war covering the assassination, such as Raymond's, Drake's and Greeley's, Mr. Withers' name is not mentioned, and it has been through his modesty and diffidence that the story is unrecorded. Every reader of the *Telegram*, old or young, is familiar with the fact that the President was shot at about a quarter past ten o'clock, by John Wilkes Booth, the actor, while sitting in a private box witnessing a performance of "Our American Cousin." It is also well remembered that the day had been celebrated all over the country on account of the news flashed far and near that Lee had surrendered, and thus virtually ended the war of the rebellion. The Cabinet had held a meeting that day, and at the close of the session, which had been remarkably harmonious, the President invited any member of his Cabinet who felt so inclined to accompany him to the theater in honor of the events of the previous twenty-four hours; but it seems that none accepted the invitation. The President, Mrs. Lincoln, their son, a pupil of Mr. Withers, Major H. R. Rathbone, Senator Harris and his daughter, Miss Harris, made up the party. They occupied an upper box. When the orchestra heard that the President was to be there, one of the musicians, an Italian named Taltavulo, suggested to Mr. Withers that the orchestra flag, which was the property of the Italian, be used to decorate the front of the box, and it was accordingly raised. Mr. H. P. Phillips also composed a song for the occasion and handed it to Mr. Withers to set music to it. Mr. Withers composed a martial air, rehearsed the music with Miss Laura Keene, the leading lady, the understanding being that the song was to be sung at the close of the second act by Miss Keene, the company joining in the chorus. The words of this song have never been printed. They are as follows, a copy from an old scrap-book, written by Mr. Phillips and now in Mr. Withers' possession, having been made for this purpose. The song is entitled,

HONOR TO OUR SOLDIERS.

Honor to our soldiers,
Who for their country toil
And fight the Union to preserve,
With blood defend its soil.
Cheered on by leaders whom they love,
They've fought with heart and hand
To make rebellion lose its sway
In this our native land.

CHORUS—Repeat first four lines.

Honor to our soldiers,
The nation's greatest pride,
Who 'neath the starry banner's folds
Have fought, have bled and died,
They're nature's noblest handiwork,
No king so proud as they—
God help the heroes of our land
And cheer them on their way!

Honor to our soldiers,
Their victories ne'er shall cease
Until our foes surrender,
And bless our land with peace.
Our navy, too, shall have its fame,
Our flag shall ne'er be furled
Until our foes at home—abroad—
Shall feel we dare the world!

Mr. Withers had understood that this song should be sung at the close of the second act, but when the curtain was rung down he saw that the programme had been changed without consulting him. His story of what followed is this: As soon as the play had proceeded be went upon the stage, and, not seeing the stage manager, went to the prompter's desk at the wing, where Mr. J. B. Wright, the prompter, was on duty. The "governor," or gas apparatus, was in close proximity to Mr. Wright's desk. The cover of this governor was open, and Edward Spangler, assistant stage carpenter, and one of the conspirators, was standing beside it. Mr. Withers said, "Spangler, step away a moment. I want to speak to Mr. Wright." Spangler did not move. An angry frown overspread his face, and Mr. Withers peremptorily ordered him to go to his position as scene shifter. He started away, muttering something, which Mr. Withers did not hear, and to which he paid no attention at the time. He inquired of Mr. Wright why the song had not been sung, and Wright said that the programme had been changed so as to have the piece brought in at the close of the performance. "Go into the orchestra just before the finish," said Mr. Wright, "and get your instruments in tune, and we will make the song the finale." Mr. Withers said the effect would be lost by this proceeding, and, turning down the cover of the "governor," he partly sat down upon it, and suggested that the audience, at the finish, would begin to move and spoil the piece, winding up the matter by telling Mr. Wright that, if produced at all, the song must be sung during the play. Just then the whistle blew for the change of scene, and Spangler had to attend to the shifting. Mr. Withers then started down past the wings to a stairway leading under the stage. Just as he was in the act of stepping down the first step he heard a pistol shot. Surprised at the report, knowing that there was no shooting in the play, he stopped and looked toward the proscenium.

At that instant Booth dashed into the passageway with a dagger in his hand. Withers was standing directly in line with the stage door or private entrance. His first thought was that Booth was looking for the man who had fired the shot; but the next instant the madman was upon him thrusting at him with the dagger. The point of the weapon cut two holes in the coat worn by the musician, one on the back of the neck and the other on the right shoulder, going through all the clothing and through the skin. In the struggle Mr. Withers was knocked down and badly bruised, and Booth escaped through the private door. Before Mr. Withers could get upon his feet Harry Hawke, the actor, came rushing through the passageway after Booth, and fell over the prostrate form of Mr. Withers. It was then for the first time that the musician learned what had happened. He still has the coat he wore on that memorable occasion. It is an evening dress coat of blue-black broadcloth. He exhibited it to the reporter, put it on and described how Booth attacked him and the exact position he was in when the thrusts were made. The only words uttered by Booth were, "Get out of my way! get out of my way, or I'll kill you?"

The flag which has a place in history was in the possession of Mr. Withers for a long time, but it was subsequently given to its owner, who resided in Memphis, and is now, Mr. Withers believes, in Washington. The flag, it will be remembered, was torn by Booth's spur, which caught in it as he jumped from the box to the stage, and it was this accident to the assassin that caused his leg to be broken.

Edward Spangler died on the 19th of February, 1874, at the residence of Dr. Mudd, of Baltimore, a co-conspirator, with whom he had suffered imprisonment. Before his death he made a confession, which has been communicated to Mr. Withers, in effect that the presence of the musician at the "governor" prevented a fearful panic. He (Spangler) was hovering around the instrument with the intention of turning off the gas in the auditorium the moment Booth landed on the stage. The cover was up to facilitate that operation, and had he not been ordered away by Mr. Withers, who turned the cover down to sit upon it, the gas would have been turned off and nobody would have known to a certainty who assassinated the President. Booth was not recognized at the time of his leap by the audience; but Miss Keene, who stood at the wings, recognized him, and shouted to the audience, "It's John Wilkes Booth!" At that time he was struggling with Mr. Withers at the rear of the stage. The turning off of the gas at the proper time, Mr. Withers believes, would have allowed the assassian to escape unrecognized, and led to further tragic results.—*N. Y. Herald.*

Nothing to Do.

Many mothers, accustomed to hard work themselves, allow their daughters to grow up in comparative idleness. These unfortunate girls, with no special purpose before them, are in danger of learning only how to dress, to play the piano, possibly to cook a dinner—although that is not very common—but with no more idea that they are important factors in the great plan of humanity than if they were not human beings at all. If they ever do any work in the world through necessity, it is likely to be inefficient and unsystematic work; or if they do achieve anything really good, it is done with the pain and difficulty which those must suffer who work without proper discipline or knowledge. They are not contented and happy, for they have nothing to do with the time, which often hangs heavily upon their hands. All girls should be occupied; if housework is distasteful, let them learn some trade. Useful work has a marked effect on character; and it will be a great stride toward that earthly millennium for which we cherish vague hopes when every woman, as well as every man, shall enter mature life, prepared by a training in useful work, to feel that she is one member of a great human family mutually dependent, and yet with an individual independence—where each has a part to do.

The art of being agreeable is to appear well pleased with all the company, and rather to seem well entertained with them than to bring entertainment to them. A man thus disposed, perhaps, may not have much learning, nor wit, but if he has common sense, and something friendly in his behavior, it conciliates men's minds more than the brightest parts without this disposition; and when a man of such a turn comes to old age, he is almost sure to be treated with respect.

For lice on plants: Steep quassia chips and apply the liquor with a syringe or an old hair brush; the lice will disappear. Or, mix one teaspoonful of ammonia with one quart of water and sprinkle over the plants every other day. If that is not strong enough add more ammonia; it will not injure the plants.

A pleasant reflection—A pretty girl's face in a glass.

The Dark Continent.

Although we have not, nor are we likely to have for years, any accurate statistics of the population of the interior of Africa, there is very little doubt that we have greatly underrated it. Much information has lately been gathered on the subject, especially concerning the distribution and density of the inhabitants of that far off land. In the great lake district, for instance, there are territories as thickly settled as many European States, relatively small areas possessing millions of people. The negro regions are by far the most populous, while the desert portions are the reverse. A French geographical society gives the estimated figures of various sub-divisions of that continent as follows: In the Soudan the population is 80,000,000, or about fifty-three persons per square mile. The town of Bida, on the Niger, for example, contains fully 90,000 inhabitants. East Africa is rated at 30,000,000, and equatorial Africa at some 40,000,000 souls. A late authority on ethnology sets down the negroes as numerically 130,000,000; the Hamites, 30,000,000; the Bantas, 13,000,000; the Foolahs, 8,000,000; the Nubians, 1,500,000; the Hottentots, 50,000—making a total of 172,550,000. These figures, only approximate of course, are considered too low both by German and British geographers, the former estimating the population as high as 200,000,000. Much hope has been repeatedly expressed of the future of Africa, which is rich in mineral products, and capable of maintaining a prosperous commerce with other parts of the globe. Along the coasts and caravan roads the chief trade has been, and continues to be, in slaves. It is thought that recent effort will yet do much toward abating the odious traffic, as the natives are capable of something better. Many of the tribes are above the condition of savages. They have fixed habitations, though merely mud huts, defended by stockades, and have some laws or customs favorable to commerce. Among several tribes the native merchant is greatly esteemed, and his property is safe even during war. The land is cultivated; gold and iron are ingeniously manufactured, and a certain kind of intelligence seems to be very slowly spreading. What Africa most needs is free commercial intercourse with the outer world and that must arrive. Who knows but that in the coming cycles the highest civilization may not be found where the first civilization arose!

"Self-Respect the First Stage in all Reformation."

The State Board of Charities, in a recent report on one of our public institutions for youthful criminals, lay it down as an axiom that self-respect is the first stage in all reformation.

We believe this is correct. It is a doctrine on which we have long insisted. We are sorry to say it is the very opposite of the theory on which most prisons and places of confinement are conducted. To degrade a prisoner as much as possible in his own estimation is the rule usually practiced upon; and the consequence is that most culprits leave a prison worse than they were when they went into it. Hence the great number of subsequent convictions. The men have become so debased—so utterly have they lost their self-esteem—that the great majority of them almost as soon as they are once set free return to a life of crime.

The result of imprisonment, there is good reason to believe, would be very different if prisoners were treated as if not wholly lost and as if they were still human beings entitled to the sympathy, the generosity and the consideration of their fellow-men, not one of whom it should always be borne in mind, is perfect.

It is a false system of economy which regards so little the cultivation and improvement of persons imprisoned, and so exclusively the pecuniary expense of the administration of penal institutions.

There are now almost no reforms. With a proper system we believe very few prisoners would be discharged unreformed.

Self-respect is properly said to be the first stage in all reformation—a fact never to be lost sight of by reformers. —*N. Y. Ledger.*

AN ARTIST ON HIS DIGNITY.—Mons. Meissonier decidedly refuses to be patronized. It is related that a rich Englishman came to him one day and offered him one thousand dollars if he would paint his portrait and agree to finish it in a fortnight.

"If you fail," he added, "I shall deduct five dollars a day until you have delivered it."

This angered the artist, who declared he wouldn't paint the portrait for ten thousand dollars.

"You are not a fit subject for my pencil," he said. "Allow me to bid you good-morning."

"I dare say, now, that you are joking," responded the Briton. "But I won't insist on the deduction if you'll agree not to detain me very long."

"Detain you!" echoed the artist; "I won't detain you another second. There is the door. Go!"

"What—what's the matter?" inquired John Bull. "What is all this row about?"

"It means that you have mistaken your man. You think me exclusively an animal painter. I paint horses and dogs, but never curs."

PICKLED MUSHROOMS.—Clean them with water and flannel, throw them into boiling salt and water in a stew-pan and boil for a few minutes. Drain them in a colander, and spread out on a linen cloth, covering them with another. Put into bottles with a blade or two of mace, and fill up with white vinegar, pouring some melted mutton fat on the top, if intended to keep long.

PICKLED WHITE CABBAGE.—Cut the cabbage into thin slices, put it into an earthen pan, sprinkle with salt, and let it lay for two days; then drain and spread it out before the fire for some hours; put into a stone jar and add sufficient white vinegar, to cover, with a little mace and a few white pepper corns.

PICKLED PEPPERS.—Soak fresh hard peppers in salt and water for nine days, in a warm place, changing the brine every day. Then put them into cold vinegar. If the pickles are not required very hot, take out the seeds from a portion of them.

MASHED POTATOES.—Wash and cut in halves, put into boiling water, cook until done; pour off the water, adding a little salt; mash perfectly smooth with a fork, but first add a little milk and a lump of butter.

Josh Billings' Philosophy.

Young man, be earnest and honest, and the world will giv yu kredit for all yu are worth; if they don't, call on me and I will fix things for yu.

The man who sets traps for others, is sure, sooner or later, to git kaught himself.

The kruelty and ferocity ov the human harte reaches its highest point ov horror only amung the civilized races.

The best medisin for the rumatiz iz to thank the Lord it ain't the gout.

After we hav well baited and set our traps, then iz the time to "*watch* and *pray*."

True dignity adds strength to karakter, but the world haz plenty ov dignified phools in it.

If we would compare ourselfs with ourself, insted ov with others, we should be more happy than we are.

It would simply be honesty for us to admit that we hav stumbled onto more results than we hav ever reached in enny other way.

I hav seen plenty ov people who had more than they knu what to do with, but never hav seen one but what wanted sumthing more.

Yung man, az strange az it may seem to yu, yu kant learn enny thing new or very good bi hearing yourself talk, but bi listening to others yu may.

Learning kums from books; wisdum iz in the air.

I look upon a collektion ov politicians just az I do upon so menny vagrants and beggars.

The man who kan be idle and not bekum viscious hazn't got karacter enuff to be wicked enny how.

Experience iz a skool whare a man learns (if he learns anything) what a big phool he haz been.

What I write iz for the common mind, not the skoller; if I kan reach the common mind I kan reach the hi toned at my leizure.

If a woman haz mutch karakter she iz all karakter.

An Austrian Castle.

To the east of Budweis there stretches a line of wooded hills which, gradually increasing in height, finally unite with the mountains of the Bohmerwald. On the summit of one of these hills, some six miles from town, stands Frauenburg Castle, the mansion of the Marquis of Schwarzenberg. The castle has few equals in Austria or Germany with respect to beauty of situation, imposingness of outside and splendor of interior. The walls alone cost $3,500,000, and the sums paid for furnishing and decorating the interior reached the figure of $14,000,000. The idea of rebuilding the ruined castle which occupied the site of the present building originated with the late marchioness, who died in 1873. She is responsible both for general design and for details. The building began in 1846, Prince (now Emperor) Franz Joseph laying the corner stone. The last stone was laid by Crown Prince Rudolph in 1873, though the castle was practically finished in 1855. The model was Windsor Castle, but, though smaller, it is far more beautiful in situation and construction. This opinion was confirmed by the Duke of Connaught, who stayed there a few years since. The castle has four round corner towers, of which one is preserved from the ancient structure, and two inner towers, a pointed tower, and the main tower from which waves the family standard. It contains one hundred and fifteen halls and rooms, beside those used for servants and domestic purposes. The view from the balconies extends many miles, and is of the greatest beauty.

A Retort Upon the Doctor.

At an evening party, not long since, when the tongues had become loosened, and the ice of reserve thoroughly broken up, old Dr. Winterfeldt who was fond of cracking jokes and making puns at the expense of his friends, took occasion to turn a hearty laugh upon Squire Boothby, one of our leading lawyers; and he did it in a manner that reflected comically upon the legal gentleman's strict integrity. The company laughed, and Boothby laughed with them, but waited for a chance to pay the doctor off, and his chance came.

Towards the close of the evening the conversation took a serious turn, and at length the subject of the general health of the townspeople was discussed; and, of course, Dr. Winterfeldt's judgment was appealed to. He answered with professional solemnity. All things considered, the state of public health was good. For himself, he had been very fortunate. He had been called upon to treat several serious cases, and his efforts had been signally successful.

"I am happy to say," he went on, with swelling pride, and a considerable touch of pomposity, "that my patients all bless me. Of them all you will not find one who will not cheerfully give to me full confidence and esteem."

From a far corner where sat Squire Boothby, came a quiet, deep-toned response, breaking with wondrous effect upon the stillness that had followed the doctor's self-praise:

"*Ah!—if the dead could but speak to us!*"—*N. Y. Ledger.*

SMALL TALK.—Some one has aptly described profitless small talk as a mental shiftlessness which forbids our making an effort to talk usefully. It costs an effort to think, and none at all to go through the customary round of weather observations. And so it comes to pass that we move through a world that is full of beauty with eyes blind to the marvels springing up around us. With momentous and multitudinous questions pressing upon us for settlement, we have too little energy to think of them or talk of them, and we behave commonly as if eating and drinking and sleeping made up the total of life. The secret of improving talk is to find a level upon which all intellects can meet. If the intellectual level of a man is above that of most of the people among whom he moves, it is for him to impart a stimulus to the more sluggish or less cultured minds of those with whom he talks. He can arrive at this result by a species of compromise. Let him talk with the farmer about his farm and with the artisan about his tools and labor, and having thus established what may be called in electrical parlance a "circuit," conversation of an intelligent and thoughtful sort becomes easy. It may not be of the highest order, but it is profitable. For anything more satisfying, we can turn to books.

Adventure With a Tigress.

Stewart had left the lieutenant-governor's camp at Mirzapur on the night of the 25th November for a day's shooting. He had been especially cautioned not to venture into the jungles, with the chance of meeting a tiger when on foot; but an eager temperament and intense love of sport overcame caution. He fell in with three brother sportsmen living in a ruined fort in the jungle. They went out together, found and attacked the too probable enemy; and a tigress was wounded in the leg.

A wounded tiger may become the scourge of a district; it was very natural that the English sportsmen should make every attempt to kill the beast rather than leave her slightly disabled close to several large native villages. They tracked her by the blood, still wet beneath their feet, up the face of a steep, stony hill, to a mass of rocks where was a cave, the mouth of which was visible above them. The place was very dangerous. They knew the object of pursuit was close at hand, and most probably in the cave. A council was held, and it was proposed to defer proceedings until the following morning, in order to get buffaloes to the place, and, by driving them among the rocks, make the tigress show herself.

Stewart opposed the delay. He had left the camp on the understanding that he was to return that night, and in his eagerness to lose no time went straight up to the mouth of the cave and looked in. Providentially nothing was there. He then tracked the blood a little beyond the spot; but as darkness drew on, he yielded to the general wish, and agreed to await the morning for further operations. Having to pass the place on his return to camp, he reckoned that an hour up the hill, added to the night's absence, would not cause any serious detention. The next morning there was a delay in procuring the buffaloes, and the party had to go to work without them.

The blood of the wounded animal being, moreover, dry, it was difficult to ascertain her precise locality. Division of opinion as to her movements ensued, the trail became lost, and there was a partial separation of the guns. Stewart appears to have been hidden from his companions by intervening bushes, when, crouching in a comparatively open part of the jungle, the tigress saw him approach and unexpectedly dashed on him. Struck down to the ground, he remained motionless. From his own account he had no inclination to call out; and well that it was so. A strange necessity is that of suppressing all signs of the life it is man's instinct as well as duty to observe.

His enemy passed him, but soon returned to seize him by the left calf, changing to the thigh in an attempt to carry him off. Thinking her victim dead, she dropped him from her mouth, then struck him with her closed paw and left him, not, however, until she had inflicted no less than thirteen indelible wounds. On being found by his companions, he helped them for the moment in binding up his own wounds, but soon sank into a kind of delirium. He was put upon a litter, taken into Chunar, and by care and skill enabled in a few weeks to resume his wonted occupation.

A Volley of Oaths.

Judge Pershing, of Schuylkill county, has just decided a case in his court which presents some almost forgotten features of the law of this State against swearing. John H. Bashore, an excitable and somewhat profane citizen of the county, on a recent occasion got off a volley of twenty-three separate and distinct oaths, for which he was arrested, taken before a justice of the peace, and, under the law of April 22, 1794, fined $16.08. This fine he refused to pay. He was committed to jail, and the case was taken before Judge Pershing on a writ of certiorari. The act of 1794 provides that:

"If any person of the age of sixteen years or upward shall profanely curse or swear by the name of God, Christ Jesus or the Holy Ghost, every person so offending, being thereof convicted, shall forfeit and pay the sum of sixty-seven cents for every such profane curse or oath. * * * And whosoever of the age of sixteen years or upward shall curse or swear by any other name or thing than as aforesaid, and shall be convicted thereof, shall forfeit and pay the sum of forty cents for such curse or oath."

Exception was taken to the ruling of the justice on the ground that the arrest of Bashore should have been by summons and not by warrant, and suit should have been brought by an individual informer instead of in the name of the Commonwealth. These exceptions were overruled, the decisions of the higher courts being that the action was properly brought. But the justice failed to return the evidence taken before him, and this omission Judge Pershing decided to be fatal to the proceedings, and he thereupon reversed the decision of the magistrate. The point of the decision, however, is in the pithy conclusion with which Judge Pershing wound up his decision. He says:

"The general prevalence of profane swearing indicates that the statute under which this defendant was convicted had long been buried out of sight. Perhaps his resurrection in this case may accomplish some good by showing those who have no regard for the law of God that the law of the land imposes on them a penalty of from forty to sixty-seven cents, to be followed by imprisonment, accompanied with a diet of bread and water, on refusal to pay, for each and every time they pollute the atmosphere with their profanity.—*Pittsburgh Post.*

MR. COOPER'S BENEVOLENCE.—Peter Cooper of New York is reported to have expended over one million, six hundred thousand dollars on the Cooper Institute. The following story is told of him:

"As it is thought that the old gentleman's large heart so asserts itself that he oftentimes gives without due discrimination, the hall-man at his house is instructed to admit no person whose mission he suspects is to test Mr. Cooper's benevolence. Not long since a well-known and wealthy merchant called, and as his face was familiar to the servant, he was admitted into the library. Presently Mr. Cooper entered, and engaged in conversation with his visitor, whom—it is suspected—he did not recognize. At any rate, when, after a brief chat upon indifferent topics, the caller rose to go, and took Mr. Cooper by the hand, the old gentleman (evidently imagining that his visitor wanted money) slipped a ten-dollar bill into his palm."

A Striking Resemblance.

We once told a story of the two Shakers down East, who so nearly resembled one another in certain questionable characteristics. Here is another, somewhat like unto it—a story of two brothers who were lawyers, and practicing in the same town—which is certainly worth telling:

A certain gentleman, requiring legal assistance, had been recommended to one of the two brothers, but had forgotten the Christian name of him he sought; so he called at the office of the one first found and asked for Mr. Podger.

"That is my name, sir."

"But there are two of you, of that name, here in town?"

"Yes."

"Well—I wish to consult the Mr. Podger—excuse me for the allusion—who wears a wig."

"We both wear wigs, sir."

"Well—the man I seek, was divorced from his wife not long since."

"There, you hit us both again, sir."

"The man to whom I was recommended has recently been accused of forgery, though, I trust, unjustly."

"There we are again, my dear sir. We have both had that gentle insinuation laid at our doors."

"Well, upon my word, you two brothers bear a striking resemblance to each other. But I guess I have it now. The one I am after is in the habit of occasionally drinking to excess—sometimes to intoxication."

"My dear man, that little vice is, unfortunately, charactertatic of the pair of us; and I doubt if our best friends could tell you which is the worst."

"Well, you are a matched pair, certainly. But tell me," continued the visitor, "which of the twain was it that took the poor debtor's oath a few months ago?"

"Ha, ha—we were both in that muddle. I was on Bob's paper and he was on mine."

"In mercy's name!" cried the applicant, desperately, "will you tell me which of the two is the most sensible man?"

"Ah! there you touch bottom, my friend. "Poor Bob! I can't stretch the truth, even to serve a brother. If you want the more sensible of the two—I suppose I must acknowledge the corn. I'm the man!"—*N. Y. Ledger.*

A Gem Worth $16,000,000.

The Berlin *Borsen-Zeitung* says that the Prussian capital has long contained a jewel of quite fabulous value, the news of whose existence was first made known to the general public by the reports of the last session of the Polytechnic Society. This noble stone is a sapphire, and is the property of one of the members of that learned body. It weighs 12½ loth—a little more than six ounces. The jury of the Polythecnic Society, on grounds stated in full at their discussion, have settled its value at the frightful sum of 64,000,000 marks, or £3,200,000, English money. It need hardly be said that such a treasure is not very likely to find a purchaser at such a price.

It is contended by some of the adepts that the stone is not perfectly pure, so that its price may, perhaps, be reduced; but it can never be so far lowered as to tempt the richest and most eccentric collector in the world to give anything like the sum that must be asked for it. In the year 1872 a Berlin mineralogist offered to go as far as 67,500 marks, but in vain, as the unique jewel had already been refused, in 1860, to a German prince who had offered a far larger price. Its present possessor has placed his treasure in State custody for the sake of his heir, as the *Borsen-Zeitung* says; though we imagine that its future owner will not find it easy to realize anything more solid than distinction out of his very exceptional piece of property. All the experts who have scrutinized the sapphire agree that it is a genuine corundum. The "sappir" of the books of Exodus and Ezekiel, like the "sapphires" of Pliny, were probably our lapis lazuli.—*The Globe.*

A Pleasant Kitchen.

Now that it is so difficult to find really good and reliable servants, the mistress of a house must spend considerable time in her kitchen, even if she can afford to hire "help." It should, therefore, be a pleasant, sunny room. Let there be oil-cloth on the floor, pictures on the walls, plants in the niches and windows, and everything cheering around. Let the stove be raised from the floor, placed on a square box, so mamma will not have to stand at an angle of forty-five degrees, at the imminent risk of a spinal curvature, while preparing some savory dainty for the palate of papa, who appreciates the pleasures of the table. In a light corner should stand an ample work-table, made heavy and strong, with room enough for the accommodation of a good many things at a time, and surface enough to show the condition in which it is kept between meals; and, above all, do not forget an easy-chair by the window, where one may catch a breathing-spell between times while stringing beans, shelling peas, silking corn, grinding coffee, or attending to the thousand and one duties which can be easily done sitting, and which go to make up the sum total of a woman's work, which would be rendered easier and more effectual were the beautiful considered an element indispensable to the useful and practical. In a pleasant kitchen like this, what womanly woman can have a horror of cookery?

PICKLING GREEN ENGLISH WALNUTS.—A lady of great experience in such matters, gives the Germantown *Telegraph* the following recipe for pickling walnuts: "Gather them dry, prick them through with a large pin two or three times, put them into salt and water, shift them every three days for a fortnight, put them into a sieve, and let them stand in the air, and then put them into an earthen jar. Boil as much vinegar as will cover them well, pour it boiling hot over them; let them stand three days, then put them into a sieve, and let them stand in the air another day; then take to every quart of fresh vinegar that may be wanted, half an ounce of black mustard seed, half an ounce of horseradish cut into slices, a quarter of an ounce of long pepper, three cloves of garlic, a dozen cloves, four or five pieces of raw ginger, and a few eschalots; boil these ten minutes, and pour it boiling hot over your walnuts; let stand a fortnight, then put them into bottles corked close, and cover the corks with resin. They will keep for years."

Flattery is a bad sort of money, to which our vanity gives currency.

Hawkeye Glances.

New York men are wearing gold fans for scarf-pins.

Georgia has the prize baby—twenty pounds and ten ounces.

The Philadelphia *Chronicle-Herald* speaks of Milton, Pa., as a paradise lost.

The Waterloo *Observer* notes that straight whisky makes a man awfully crooked.

The Hackensack *Republican* says the frog is an emblem of hope; he is eternally springing.

A landlord in Boston calls his tenements brieflets, because the tenants never stay longer than a month.

Politics, says the Hackensack *Republican*, is like an antiquated egg; the better you get acquainted with it, the more you don't like it.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton's son, it is rumored, is about to marry a daughter of Mr. Andrew D. White, our minister to Germany.

A sermon should never be so short, in the opinion of the New Haven *Register*, that the women will not have time to take fashion notes.

A society for the prevention of pie-eating has been started in Boston. The New York *Commercial* says it will be patronized by the upper crust.

People who wonder why men's hair turn gray before their whiskers should reflect that there is about twenty years difference in their respective ages.

The Leadville *Chronicle* tells of a man who escaped with his life from the Indians. The man who escaped without his life hasn't yet been reported.

A man who offered for $5 to put any one on the track of a paying investment, seated an applicant between the rails of the Boston and Albany Railroad.—[Boston Post.

A couple of reporters spent the night in a cell with a man who was doomed to be hanged in Connecticut recently, and in the morning the prisoner was perfectly willing to die.

Denver is bragging about a resident who is gradually turning to stone while yet alive, but he is nothing compared to lots of chaps who turned to brass soon after they were born.

Russell Sage always carries a pocket full of peppermint-drops around with him, and he sometimes has so many in his mouth at once that he must be given time to answer a question.

The man who thinks that a boy can hoe in the garden while a circus procession is passing, is always the man who has a front seat when the performance begins.—[Detroit Free Press.

It looks very suspicious for a woman to bring home a basket of green apples and cucumbers the next day after her husband insures her life for a heavy amount.—[Philadelphia Chronicle-Herald.

A prominent writer on rhetoric says: "A new word learned and correctly used is an acquirement to be proud of." The usufruct of this biaphism lies in the differentiation thereof.—[Brooklyn Eagle.

It is the easiest thing in the world for the man who goes on foot to have and to hold a spite against the man who rides in a carriage. They never think of his back-aches, horse-shoeing and carriage repairs.

A few days ago a Norwich, Connecticut, man bought a chest of tea in Providence, Rhode Island, and on opening it found a stone inside weighing nearly eleven pounds. He remarked that the weighs of Providence were very mysterious.

A Wisconsin clergyman preached on the sin of transacting money matters on Sunday, and when the deacon passed the contribution plate not a person would put a cent in it. And somehow the preacher didn't feel flattered at the effect his sermon had.

A boy who had charge of a very stubborn donkey, was one day beating it unmercifully because it would not go, when the minister of the parish coming up, censured him for his cruelty. The boy resented the interference, and exclaimed, "I'm sure you needn't care, it's none of your congregation."

A gentleman in a draper's shop had the misfortune to tread on a lady's skirt. She turned around, her face flushed with anger, but seeing the gentleman was a stranger; she smiled complacently, saying: "I beg pardon, sir; I was going to be in a dreadful passion; I thought it was my husband."

Jones propounded the following the other evening, after sipping of his alleged tea: "Why is this drink like milk?" Of course, nobody could guess, and after he had divulged by saying it was a lack tea-al fluid, nobody dared to smile. They knew that the landlady's eyes were upon them.—[Boston Transcript.

The rotund Rev. Mrs. Van Cott is suffering from heart disease, and her physicians declare that if she speaks in public she is liable to die at any moment. Nevertheless she has begun a series of revival meetings in New York, declaring that she cannot afford to be sick as long as "Bob" Ingersoll's health is so shockingly and alarmingly good.

An agricultural paper has an article on "Washed and Unwashed Butter." It says that the markets now demand that butter shall not only be fresh and rosy, but be properly worked and washed. A pound of butter that comes into market without having its face washed and its hair combed is not very inviting, that's a fact.—[Norristown Herald.

At a certain church in one of the suburban districts of the city, a new pastor has recently been settled. His people are rapidly becoming attached to him both as pastor and preacher, and naturally he is frequently the subject of conversation at the family board in the presence of the little folks. Last Sunday one of these, a bright little girl of six years, went up to the pastor after the morning service and said, "Mr. ——, I think you improve every Sunday." The clergyman took it as an honest compliment, as no doubt it was.—[Boston Transcript.

John Williams, merchant of Rutledge, Georgia, sued a desperado. The defendant entered the store in a furious passion, held out the summons in one hand, clutched a long knife in the other, and said, "Williams, have you sued me?" Williams knew that an immediate "Yes" would make him sure of a stab. "Let me get my spectacles so that I can read the paper," he said. He went behind the counter and came back, not with his glasses, but with an ax across his shoulder. "Yes," he said, "I have sued you." "All right," replied the desperado, "I guess I'll pay the bill."

Scotch Ghosts.

Hugh Miller, in his "Schools and School-masters," gives an instance from his childhood which seems to rank him amongst veritable ghost-seers. He gives a reminiscence from his earliest childhood of that night when, in the wild and fatal tempest, his father went down at sea. His mother had just received a cheerful letter from the father, so that there were no forebodings in the dwelling. She was sitting, plying her cheerful needle by the household fire; the door had been left unfastened, and she sent little Hugh to shut it; it was in the twilight. "A gray haze," he says, "was spreading a neutral tint of dimness over distant objects, but left the near ones comparatively distinct, when I saw at the open door, within less than a yard of my breast, as plainly as I ever saw anything, a dissevered arm and hand stretched toward me—hand and arm were apparently those of a female; they bore a livid and sodden appearance, and directly fronting me, where the body ought to have been, there was only a blank transparent space, through which I could see the dim forms of the objects beyond. I was fearfully startled and ran shrieking to my mother, telling what I had seen; and the house-girl, whom she next sent to shut the door, apparently affected by my terror, also returned frightened, and said that she, too, had seen the woman's hand.

In the university of St. Andrews a custom obtains that on the death of a professor intimation of the event is conveyed by messenger to the other members of the institution. In 1842 an aged professor was very ill, and his decease was expected daily. One of his colleagues sat down to his usual evening devotions with his household. His wife was reading a portion of the scripture, when, watch in hand, the professor asked her whether it was not precisely half-past nine. The lady, taking out her watch, answered that it was. When the service was concluded the professor explained that at the time he interrupted the reading he had seen his ailing colleague, who had signaled him an adieu. He felt satisfied his friend had then expired. Not long after a messenger arrived, reporting that Dr. H. had died that evening at half-past nine.

There is a singular story connected with the death of Mungo Park on his second great African expedition. His sister, Mrs. Thompson, lived with her husband on their farm of Myreton, among the Ochils. She had received a letter from her brother, expressing his hope that he would shortly return home, and saying that she would not be likely to hear from him again until she saw him on his return. Shortly after this she was in bed; she fancied she heard a horse's feet on the road before her window. Sitting up in bed, she instantly saw her brother, the great traveler, open the door and walk toward her in his usual attire. She expressed her delight, sprang up from bed, stretched out her arms to embrace him, and only folded them over her own breast. By the dim light she could still only believe that he had stepped aside, that he was, perhaps, joking with her; and while she was upbraiding him for retreating from her, her husband came into the room and assured her of her delusion. This was the last that was heard of Mungo Park; the date of his death was unknown. Mrs. Thompson is described as a shrewd, intelligent woman, not at all inclined to superstition, but she always believed that his death took place at the time when she imagined he had returned to her at Myreton.

Some of the specters or visions of the Highlands of the old time seem almost like allegories.

A farmer, whose high character gave him great influence in his elevated hamlet, lost his children one after another; at last he lost a little child who had taken great hold on his father's affections; the father's grief was intemperate and quite unbounded. The death took place in the spring, when, although the sheep were abroad in the more inhabited Lowlands, they had to be preserved from the blasts of that high and stormy region in the cote. In a dismal, snowy evening the man, unable to stifle his anguish, went out lamenting aloud; he went to the door of his sheep-cote to take a lamb he needed, and he found a stranger at the door. He was astonished to find, in such a night, any person in so unfrequented a place. He was plainly attired, but with a countenance singularly expressive of mildness and beneficence. The stranger, very singularly, asked the farmer what he did there amid the tempest of such a night. The man was filled with awe, which he could not account for, but said he came there for a lamb.

"What kind of a lamb do you mean to take?" said the stranger.

"The very best I can find," answered the farmer; "but come into the house and share our evening meal."

"Do your sheep make any resistance when you take away the lamb, or any disturbance afterward?"

"Never," said the farmer.

"How differently am I treated," said the traveler; "when I come to visit my sheep-fold, I take, as I am well entitled to take, the best lamb to myself, and my ears are filled with the clamor of discontent by those ungrateful sheep whom I have fed and watched and protected."—*Leisure Hours.*

JAPANESE WINTER SPORTS.—The most of our younger readers think of Asiatic countries as warm, because India, with which we are best acquainted, has no winter like ours. But Japan has a genuine winter with snow and ice. And the Japanese children indulge in the same kind of winter sports as are common in this country.

A recent visitor from England saw many a fine snow-image made by the boys, with pieces of charcoal for eyes, and a charcoal streak for the mouth. He also looked on at many a boys' battle with snow-balls, and concluded that they had better tempers than boys in England, as none of them seemed to get angry, though hit often and hard. Their shoes don't get wet like ours, as they are made of wood, three inches high, but when the snow is deep, their feet are wet and cold, as there is no upper covering. The English visitor thought the Jap boys the happiest and merriest children he had ever seen.

HAPPINESS.—Madame de Stael defined happiness to be a state of constant occupation upon some desirable object with a continual sense of progress towards its attainment.

Cabbage makes an excellent food for chickens.

The Deepest Gorge in the World.

In March last a party of prospectors, thirteen in number, procured the necessary papers from Gen. Wilcox allowing them to visit the Indian village on Cataract Creek, inhabited by the Ava Supais, a tribe of Indians numbering all told 200 souls. The party was known as the Beckman and Young prospecting expedition. They went from Williamson Valley to the Bill Williams range, and thence to Pine Spring, a small watering place surrounded by a pine forest. Here they found every indication of an old sea bed, the gravel and rocks being round and smooth, similar to those in the ocean bed. From Pine Spring the party directed their course for the Ava Supai village, which is reached by descending from the table or mess land down one of the roughest trails ever traveled by man for a distance of fourteen miles, dropping 3,000 feet. At places along the trail we are told that it is not over twenty inches wide, and winds around the perpendicular walls of sandstone that loom above for hundreds of feet, while on the other side dark, deep canyons exist, hundreds upon hundreds of feet deep, where, by one false step or move, man or beast would be sent to eternity. With great care and good luck, ten of the party succeeded in reaching the village, three of their number returning rather than run the gantlet in passing down into this awful yet marvelous crevice in the earth.

The Ava Supais practice polygamy, each male having about three wives. They have 1,000 acres of farming land, which is described as being of a yellowish color and mostly composed of sand; however, it is said to produce good corn, pumpkins, melons and beans, with the aid of irrigating water, of which they have an abundance, and appropriate by means of a good ditch around their farm. They have a peach orchard of 250 trees, which were on the 1st of April loaded with small peaches about the size of acorns.

The party was well received by these red people, who stated that their greatest desire was to be left alone in the enjoyment of their land and other property. Their houses are built with poles in a rude manner and thatched over with bear grass and tule. The only stock they have are a few ponies.

Cartaract Creek heads in the Bill Williams and San Francisco Mountains, the streams connecting some distance above the Indian village. This stream empties into the Big Colorado fifteen miles below the Ava Supai town and a short distance south of the junction of the Little and Big Colorado rivers.

The party attempted to explore Cataract Creek to its confluence with the Colorado, but were unable to do so from the fact that they encountered precipice after precipice from 100 to 200 feet perpendicular, and it was in the foolhardy attempt of D. W. Mooney, of Williams Valley, to descend one of these perpendicular precipices, 100 feet down, that he was dashed to a sudden and rocky tomb, where he now rests as he fell; his companions being unable to rescue the body from that awful and abysmal grave. Mr. Mooney was persuaded by his companions not to attempt such an absurd undertaking. Their importunity availed not. He took a small rope, hardly half an inch in diameter, tied one end to a bank, suspended it over the brink, then taking hold of the rope was soon dangling between the bright heavens and the dark, dismal gorge below. Evidently cramp came in his arms or his mind gave way, and he fell from almost the top to his rocky and lonely grave below. The party remained nearly two days, devising means and plans to rescue the corpse, but with failures, as no one cared to risk a descent upon the weak rope. The Indians informed the party that no one man had ever passed through the canyon; that, in fact, a passage was only possible for the birds of the air or the spirits of the dead.

The party retraced their steps and went around Cataract Creek to the Grand Canyon of the Colorado. They took in this peculiar freak of nature and describe the walls, which are about perpendicular, as being about two miles from the apex to the water. Where they beheld the Grand Canyon the water is described as being 100 yards across; still, from the elevated view of the explorers, the furious stream appeared to be a silver thread of only a few inches in width. A canyon two miles deep is a grand wonder, which will, when the thirty-fifth parallel road is completed, draw thousands upon thousands of wonder-seekers annually to behold the deepest gorge in the world. In going to the Grand Canyon the party passed through Prospect Valley, near the Colorado, and had the pleasure of beholding Ridenour & Zimmerman's copper mine, which is found imbedded between two solid sandstone walls, a thing unknown elsewhere in the world. The ore from this mine is worth from 60 to 90 per cent and a chunk of almost pure copper weighing at least a ton is no uncommon thing to find. The death of Mr. Mooney, which took place April 1st, frustrated the plans of the party, and their original plan of exploring and prospecting was not carried out as at first intended.—*Arizona Miner.*

NO DESCENDANTS OF COLUMBUS.—Christopher Columbus had but two sons, who left no children. One rose to distinction as an admiral, the other as a scholar and traveler. He appears to have been a profound scholar and a thoroughly good man. In his will he stipulated that his library, containing twenty thousand volumes, which he gave to the Cathedral of Seville should be free to the people, and it is so to this day. On the tablet which marks the site of his tomb appears this quaint epithet: "What does it profit me to have sprinkled the whole world with my sweat; to have three times crossed to the new world discovered by my father; to have embellished the shores of the tranquil Guadalquiver, and preferred my simple tastes rather than riches; or that I have assembled round thee divinities from the source of Castalia, and offered to thee the riches gathered at Ptolemy; if, 'passing in silence over this stone, thou should'st fail to address a single salutation to my father's memory, or to myself a slight remembrance.'" It was stated that there was scarcely an accessible portion of the world which Fernando Columbus did not penetrate.

The spot selected for a monument to commemorate the fall of Alamo is in the center of the Alamo plaza, in front of the Alamo building, at San Antonio, Texas.

Trap-Door Spider.

In the hotter parts of the earth the threads spun by spiders are often of considerable strength and toughness, and in some cases are sufficiently strong to strike off the hats of passing travelers, or to be woven in looms like the fibres of the silk-worm. All the trap-door spiders are remarkable for the great strength of their webs, which are used, not for the capture of prey, but for the strengthening of their earthen homes. The silk is mostly yellow, and so tough that a nest can be removed without any danger of damaging it; and the silk is so strong that, even when the earth has been dried and wholly removed, it will bear a considerable strain without breaking, and can be drawn over the finger like a glove. It then bears a curious resemblance to a very small yellow silk stocking, and the likeness is increased by the fact that in most cases the spider does not content itself with a single tube, but makes the last inch or two of the end at an angle, just like that of a stocking-foot. The reason for choosing this form is rather doubtful.

At one time it was thought that the spider altered the course of the burrow in consequence of coming across some obstacle, such as a pebble or a root; as the bend invariably occurs in the same place, it is evidently intentional and not accidental. Up to this point, the burrow possesses no advantage over that of the bird-spider, being a simple silk-lined tube. But the spider now sets to work at the construction of a door, by which the opening may be not only closed but concealed. Guided by instinct, it weaves a circular web, rather less than the diameter of the burrow, and works into it a quantity of earth. A second, and rather larger web, is placed upon it, similarly mixed with earth. This process is repeated until the spider has constructed a circular plate of alternate layers of web and earth, nearly twice the thickness of a penny, and slightly conical. Eight or ten layers are employed in the manufacture of the plate. A small portion of this plate is attached to the lining of the burrow, the webs, indeed, of the plate being woven into those of the lining and being a continuation of them. The plate, therefore, forms a door with a silken hinge, and so accurately is it constructed that when it is closed, the upper surface is exactly level with the ground. It will be seen, therefore, that the aperture is effectually closed; but there are yet two points in the structure of the trap-door which must be noticed. In the first place, the spider takes care to cover the upper surface with earth exactly resembling the soil in which the burrow is sunk, even imitating the irregularity and roughness with astonishing fidelity, and fixing lichens on it just as the chaffinch does on its nest. So perfectly is this done, that to discover a closed trap-door, is almost impossible. Strangers, when sitting on a bank, are often astonished at seeing a piece of earth lifted near them, the jaws and legs of a spider partly protruded, and quickly withdrawn when the intruder is seen. So very rapidly does the spider pass back again into its burrow, and shut the door after it, that the movement has been aptly compared to that of a cuckoo in a clock. Even when the eye has been thus directed to the exact spot it is not easy to find the door. If, however, it be found, and an attempt be made to open it, a tolerably strong resistance will be experienced. This is caused by the inhabitant, which holds firmly with its forelegs to the door, and its hindlegs to the lining of its web, and resists as long as it can. So firmly does it retain its hold, that when the nest has been pulled out of the soil and torn asunder, the spider has come away with the upper portion, still holding the door against its foe. The second point of interest in the trap-door is the mode in which it is fixed. I have already mentioned that the spider always chooses a sloping surface for its burrow. The hinge is invariably placed upon the highest point so that when the door is opened and the spider issues forth, the door is self-acting and shuts by its own weight.

In the British Museum there is a remarkable example of a burrow with two trap-doors, one in the usual place at the entrance, and the other an inch or two below it. The reason for this duplicate door was easily discovered. The nest had been made in cultivated ground. Earth had been thrown over the mouth of the burrow and buried it. The inmate had therefore burrowed upward until it had made its way into the open air, and had then constructed a second door.

IN PRISON.—Even prison-bars cannot fetter an inventive spirit. A young Canadian prisoner, with nothing but a pocket and shoe-knife, a file and whetstone, has manufactured a clock which keeps accurate time, and which is a great mechanical curiosity. It has a rooster on top, who flaps his wings on the hour being reached. There are also figures showing the day of the week and month. Underneath is a glass case, three feet high, and two feet wide, containing two hundred and forty-five figures of men, birds, animals, etc. These objects go through various performances, as small strings are touched, and a music-box plays tunes at the same time. A mouse is made to run out from its hiding-place, and is quickly caught by a cat. A beggar approaches a man for money, is impudent, and after a tussle is knocked down. A snake glides stealthily over the floor, and at the door a sentinel stands with a small tin cup in his hand, who takes off his hat and politely bows when coin is dropped into his cup. Among the objects are full companies of infantry and cavalry, which come out and go through the manual of arms very finely. The clock is exhibited by the prisoner while in his cell, and many are the odd dimes he receives from visitors.

TOMATO STEAK.—Slice fresh tomatoes and let the juice drain off; have skillet hot, and place your beefsteak in and broil until about half done; then lay the sliced tomatoes over it; season with salt, pepper and butter (browned butter is best); cover up and let cook till done; but if you like steak rare done, you should season the sooner, so that the tomatoes will have time to brown nicely.

WOULDN'T HAVE TOLD IT THAT WAY.—A famous fibber told an extraordinary story which, strange enough, chanced to be true. "It is so extraordinary," said a listener, "that if I did not know it to be true, I should believe it false." "Ah," said the narrator, "if it had been false, I should have told it in a much more truthful manner than I did."

The Great North Atlantic Ice-Drift

The recent experience of the steamer Edye amid the extensive ice fields east of Newfoundland, taken together with the winter and spring ice notes of westward-bound vessels, indicates an early break-up of the ice in the Arctic seas, and an extraordinary movement of these formidable masses. As the North Atlantic icebergs are mostly glacier fragments formed in winter on the mountainous west coast of Greenland and launched into the icy sea only when the fiords of Baffins Bay and Davis Strait are unsealed by the vernal sun, the presence of so many bergs in the steamer lanes to Europe is an index of unusual spring temperature in the high latitudes likely to render Atlantic navigation even more dangerous for the next month than it has been in the last few weeks. The danger from ice extends at least as far south as thirty-eight degrees, and there have been instances reported of the relics of bergs encountered below the latitude of Bermuda. But, while these floating monsters attain a lower latitude in early spring, the chief danger will probably be run in the next thirty days. On the 8th of June, 1845, the bark Pertshire fell in with an ice-field in latitude forty-six degrees and longitude forty-seven degrees west, thirty miles in extent, and on its north side a ship high and dry on the ice, beyond reach of assistance, and as late as July 12th to 21, 1844, the ship St. James passed sixty-seven large icebergs between forty-seven degrees and fifty-two degrees west and in low latitude. The mean direction of the winds off the Newfoundland Banks in May and June being west and southwest, and the Gulf Stream combining with them to give the ice-fields an easterly motion, it follows that vessels moving eastward receive no timely warning of their proximity, at least from the fall of air temperature. The large bergs, as they are nine-tenths submerged and sink far beneath the superficial warm water of the Gulf Stream, are propelled by the southerly polar undercurrent in the teeth of wind and Gulf Stream water, and hence give no thermometric warning to ships approaching them from the westward. Nothing, therefore, but the keenest ceaseless "outlook" can avert disaster at the present time from the crowded eastward-bound passenger steamers.—*N. Y. Herald.*

French Heels.

I saw a tall, stately and elegant lady on her way down Broadway. She was dressed faultlessly, judging by the standard of present fashions, and was an object of interest and scrutiny as she moved through the feminine crowd. She looked as unconscious as anybody whose heart was bounding with the knowledge that her clothes were being admired. Her gait was easy, even and graceful, until, all of a sudden, she stopped, and in a flash grew two inches shorter. The shortening of her stature startled me. She rocked for a few seconds like a ship in a short sea, and then righted herself, rose to her former height and passed on. What could it mean? I had not been deceived as to the lessening of her length, for her dress, now as before, cleared the sidewalk on which it rested during her brief dwarfage. Determined to solve the mystery, I followed her until precisely the same thing happened again; and that time I saw the simple cause of the astonishing effect. Fashionable shoes are now made with higher heels than ever, and the heels of the shoes are placed so far forward that the heels of the wearer project rearward. In fact, these French heels, as they are called, are now just as near the middle of the foot as possible without destroying the center of gravity. To walk on them is difficult, and without practice is as dangerous as skating to a novice, but the ladies learn after a while to manage them very well. In the case of this particular lady, however, the heels were so near the counterpoising spot that she was about evenly balanced on them, and no exercise of skill could save her from occasionally tipping back on them. They did not overturn her, but let her own real heels down on the ground, while her toes pointed skyward, and her stature was shortened by just the height of the French heels.—*New York Letter.*

Daniel Webster.

Daniel Wester was a farmer, and took delight in country things. He had a patriarch's love of sheep. Choice breed thereof he had. He took delight in cows. He tilled paternal acres with his own oxen. He loved to give the kine fodder. It was pleasant to hear him talk of oxen; and but three days before he left the earth, too ill to visit them, his oxen, lowing, came to see their sick lord, and, as he stood in his door, his great cattle were driven up, that he might smell their healthy breath, and look his last on those broad, generous faces that were never false to him.

What an affecting scene is here described! Daniel Webster loved these animals for their own sake and not for their value in silver or gold. He loved to feed them with his own hands in order to witness their happiness while satisfying their hunger and to win their love for him. They loved their kind owner, and no wonder that they came lowing, one by one, to see their sick lord! The Scripture says, "The ox knoweth its owner." Then all these splendid animals, numbering between one and two hundred, knew Daniel Webster as they were driven up and looked on him for the last time, and who shall say they did not miss him and mourn for him when he came to see them no more? No doubt this great man enjoyed more real happiness in the society of these dumb brutes of every kind on the Marshfield farm, than he ever realized in hearing the plaudits of his fellow men as his elegant words rang out in the Senate Chamber Hall of our great nation and thousands of worshipers were following in his train. He knew that fame was but a breath, and had learned, by bitter experience, that the most devoted of his worshipers might desert and betray him, but that none of these guiltless creatures would ever prove false to him.

A man got into a quarrel about two cents the other day, and was finally arrested and taken before a magistrate who told him he "was altogether two cent-sitive," and was so pleased with his own joke that he let the man go.

"See here," said a hard-drinking government officer to a pushing applicant for a situation—"See here, your impudence has passed the Rubicon." "And the color of your nose has passed the rubicund," was the reply.

Intelligence Items.

Brooklyn's population is claimed to be over 625,000.

Montreal illuminates its harbor with the electric light.

The slave-trade in Egypt is being suppressed vigorously.

Russia and China have settled their differences, and will not fight.

Several cases of death resulting from vaccination are reported in New York.

Fifty five thousand emigrants arrived in New York in May. Never so many in a month before.

In the eleven months ending with May, the government debt was reduced nearly $75,000,000.

Some of the census-takers are having a trying time of it. A number of arrests for refusing information have been made in New York.

Some manufacturing firms in Brockton, Mass., are making shoes from horse-hide, which will outwear, it is claimed, any other leather.

A train ran on Monday from Philadelphia to Jersey City, 90 miles, in 93 minutes, stopping four times, and slowing up twice to cross bridges.

There is a demand in San Francisco for more Chinese. The number now in the country is put at 90,000, with the emigration steadily decreasing.

The Spanish Government has prohibited the importation of pork from the United States and Germany into Spain, on account of the trichina.

A Connecticut experimenter in atmospheric electricity proposes to force the growth of vegetables and plants by the application of electric currents to the roots.

The average wages of the girls working in the cotton mills in Massachusetts have greatly advanced since 1860, while the hours of work are shorter by six hours per week.

The production of pig iron in this country in 1879 was 3,070,000 tons, or 500,000 tons more than in 1878, and 300,000 more than were ever produced before in any one year.

The San Francisco *Post* shows some quick discernment when it says that moths eat up $25,000,000 worth of goods in the country every year, while elephants don't injure us a bit.

The Nicaraguan Congress has confirmed the concession recently made by the President of that republic to an American company for the construction of an inter-oceanic ship-canal.

There are twenty-seven young ladies from Mount Holyoke Seminary now engaged in teaching in various parts of South Africa. They use American text books in their schools, and adopt the American system of teaching.

M. De Lesseps told the Liverpool Chamber of Commerce, on Monday last, that he offered the British public £166,000 worth of shares in his canal stock, but did not care whether they were taken or not, as he could get plenty of funds.

The railroad system is extending rapidly in Japan, two lines having been recently completed in the island of Niphon, and a third in the island of Yesso, the most northerly of the Japanese group. The rails are of English make, but the rolling-stock and engines have been ordered in America. The first two engines are to be named Benkei and Yoshitsze, after two celebrated early Japanese heroes. It is the first order of the kind that has been given by Japan to American houses.

All Sorts.

A man may be right and yet be left.

'Tis very easy to re-cover an old umbrella.

The jockey leans on a 2:40 gait.—[Boston Transcript.

Every tramp carries a roamin' nose.—[Quincy Modern Argo.

The civil engineer would like to be monarch of all he surveys.

Pas Encore—A stepfather.—[New York Commercial Advertiser.

Croquet, says the Boston *Commercial Bulletin*, will be popular this season, notwithstanding that it is played out.

Jackson—"But say, who gave away the bride?" Jones—"I forgot; but at any rate it was a perfect give-away."—[New York Herald.

The need of many an editor,
From long time immemorial,
Is a pair of double action shears
That can write an editorial.
—[Hackensack Republican.

The spots on Jupiter don't trouble some young men half as much as the spots on their last summer trowsers.—[New York Herald.

The cashier of an Eastern bank ran away with all the funds and the directors placarded the door "No Cashier."—[Philadelphia Herald.

When Webster said "there is always room at the top," he was not referring to the advertising page of a daily newspaper.—[Bridgeton News.

No man, for any considerable period, can wear one face to himself, and another to the multitude, without finally getting bewildered as to which may be the truer.

A certain junior has at last discovered one advantage in the faculty. He says that they write to his parents so often that it saves him the trouble.—[Yale Courant.

A touch of nature—Paterfamilias asks his daughter, apropos of an aspirant for her hand: "By the way; is he well educated? "Well educated? I should say so—at times!"

A western newspaper announces that "a young lady with a taste for painting can in six weeks decorate a room so fully that a visitor is bothered to know whether it is a private house or a faro bank."

A gentleman told one of his friends that for an eternity his wife had denied to be more than 29 years of age. "My wife is more reasonable," said the friend; "I have at last persuaded her to be 32, but I have never been able to coax her along any farther."—[Boston Courier.

"Drinkwater is dead at last," remarked Jonesbury as he entered the house the other evening. "Oh, dear!" exclaimed Mrs. J; "but then his widow is left comfortable. He's well, off, isn't he?" "He is *now*," replied Jonesbury with an emphasis on the "now," that Mrs. Jonesbury didn't more than like.—[Boston Transcript.

Prof. Virchow has charge of the details of the exhibition of German prehistoric antiropology, which is to be held in Berlin next August.

P. KRELLENBERG,
Dealer in all kinds of
Furniture
—AND—
Bedding!
A Large Assortment Always on hand, which will be sold
AT REASONABLE PRICES!
—ALSO—
GENERAL UNDERTAKER!

I keep on hand a lot of Burial Cases and Coffins, and have a FIRST-CLASS HEARSE, so that I am prepared to supply
Everything Necessary for Funerals on Short Notice!
STORE COR. THIRD AND MAIN STS.,
Opp. Peckman's Stables,
no1w WOODLAND.

C. D. MORIN,
At his Old Stand, Opposite the Bank of Woodland,
Is prepared to do all kinds of
PLUMBING, GAS-FITTING
—AND—
METAL ROOFING
And Manufacturer of
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron Wares;
ALSO DEALER IN
STOVES, PUMPS, IRON

AND GALVANIZED PIPES
OF ALL SIZES.
AGENT FOR THE
CELEBRATED "UNION RANGE!"
—AND THE—
"Medallion Range."
House Furnishing Goods of all kinds in his line.
GALVANIZED IRON
Water Tanks!
All Sizes, made to order.
AGENCY FOR
Rose's deep well Force Pumps.
TOOLS FOR BORING WELLS
Can be had at my Store. Orders from the Country Promptly attended to.
SHOP ON MAIN STREET,
(Next to Gray & Wood's Hardware Store.)
se1w C. D. MORIN.

Spring and Summer
TRADE,
1879, 1880,
MADISON,
YOLO COUNTY.
W. LEVY,
DEALER IN
Dry Goods
.....AND.....
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Has on hand Heavy Stocks of Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Boots, Hats, Hardware, Crockery, Farm Implements,
Building and Shelf-Hardware
FRESH FAMILY GROCERIES,
ETC., ETC.
Ten per cent. will be deducted on all Cash Sales of over Five Dollars.
CALL AT LEVY'S.
Pays Cash for Grain and Wool.
au24w

WATCHES, CLOCKS,
JEWELRY AND FANCY GOODS,
SCHOOL BOOKS,
Miscellaneous Books, Stationery
AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS. ETC.,
Always to be found at
G. W. GREENE'S
Jewelry Store,
Main Street, College Block, Woodland.
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired in a satisfactory manner and on short notice. selw

$300 A MONTH guaranteed. $12 a day at home made by the industrious. Capital not required; we will start you. Men, women, boys and girls make money faster at work for us than at anything else. The work is light and pleasant, and such as anyone can go right at Those who are wise who see this notice will send us their addresses at once and see for themselves Costly outfit and terms free. Now is the time. Those already at work are laying up large sums of money. Address, TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. jy3dw

For the Cheapest & Best
MOWERS,

HEADERS,
SEPARATORS
and ENGINES,
Header Wagons,
—GO TO—
F. S. FREEMAN & CO.,
Who sell Everything in the way of
HARDWARE
—AND—
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS
—AT—
SAN FRANCISCO WHOLESALE PRICE,
As they import their goods DIRECT FROM THE FACTORIES!
We will sell General Merchandise Cheaper than Ever at our Store at Capay, Cal.
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO
BUYING WOOL AND GRAIN!
oc17w

REMOVAL!
J. A. Wilson,

Furniture Dealer,
Gives notice to his old customers and the public generally, that he has removed to
111 J STREET,
A few doors above his old place, in the same block, where he has a splendid Stock of Furniture of all kinds. Give him a call.
J. A. WILSON, 111 J St.,
SACRAMENTO.
au7w

S. A. WOLFE,
PHOTOGRAPHER,
S. W. Cor. J and 5th Streets, Sacramento
First-Class Work a Specialty.
se13-w3m

WE'VE GOT IT!
13, 14, 15!
—OR—
A Hundred Different Styles
—OF—
Any Kind of Goods
To be found in any store in Yolo County.
COME, LOOK AT THEM!
YOU WILL BELIEVE IT.
A. HAINES,
Madison, Yolo Co., Cal.
N. B.—By having an Agency in San Francisco, I am enabled to have the Latest Style Goods at the LOWEST PRICES.
no1ap15w A. HAINES.

$1500 TO $6000 a year, or $5 to $20 a day in your own locality. No risk. Women do as well as men. Many make more than the amount stated above. No one can fail to make money fast. Any one can do the work. You can make from 50 cents to $2 an hour by devoting your evenings and spare time to the business. It costs nothing to try the business. Nothing like it for money making ever offered before. Business pleasant and strictly honorable. Reader, if you want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your address and we will send you full particulars and private terms free. Samples worth $5 also free. You can then make up your mind for yourself. Address, GEORGE STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. jy3dw

FRAZER & CO.
Having purchased the well-known and popular
Meat Market
Heretofore conducted by Johnson & Meyer, propose to sell meats at 6, 8, 10, and 12½ Cents per pound, and respectfully solicit the patronage of their old customers and the public generally. Bills will be collected monthly.
MARKET IN COLLEGE BLOCK,
Corner Main Street, Woodland.
Meat Delivered anywhere in town.
ja1dw

AITKEN & FISH.
PREMIUM
PIONEER MARBLE WORKS,
177 R St., Bet: 7th and 8th,
SACRAMENTO, CAL
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Fashionable Millinery!
MRS. W. W. PORTER & CO.
Have just received their.
Spring and Summer Stock
Of the Latest and Most Approved Styles of
MILLLINERY GOODS!
And invite the inspection and patronage of the Ladies of Woodland and vicinity.
Sewing Machine Oil and all kinds of Needles for sale. Stamping done to order. Also.
Agents for the Celebrated
BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS.
mh25w

$66 A WEEK in your own town, and no capital risked. You can give the business a trial without expense. The best opportunity ever offered for those willing to work. You should try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business we offer. No room to explain here. You can devote all your time or only your spare time to the business, and make great pay for every time that you work. Women make as much as men. Send for special private terms and particulars, which we mail free. $5 outfit free. Don't lars, which we mail free. $5 outfit free. Don't complain of hard times while you have such a chance. Address, H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. jy3dw

The Yolo Democrat

Does the County Official Advertising.

WOODLAND, CAL:

Thursday, June 24th, 1880.

LETTER FROM GOV. TILDEN.

In Monday morning's Associated Press dispatches appeared a letter from Samuel J. Tilden, which was read by Wm. Peckham, one of the New York Delegates to the Democratic National Convention at Cincinnati, at the organization of the Delegation from that State at the Grand Hotel, Cincinnati, on the 20th. Below we publish the letter as telegraphed entire :

TILDEN'S LETTER.

NEW YORK, June 18th, 1880.

To the Delegates from the State of New York to the Democratic National Convention: Your first assembling is an occasion in which it is proper for me to state to you my relation to the nomination for the Presidency, which you and your associates are commissioned to make in behalf of the Democratic party of the United States. Having passed my early days in an atmosphere filled with traditions of the war which secured our national independence and of the struggles which made our continental system a government for the people, I learned to idolize the institutions of my country, and was educated to believe it the duty of every citizen of the Republic to take his fair allotment of care and trouble in public affairs. I fulfilled that duty to the best of my ability for forty years as a private citizen. Although during all my life giving at least as much thought to public affairs as to all other objects, I have never accepted official service except for a brief period, for a special purpose, and only when occasion seemed to require of me that sacrifice of private preference to public interests. My life has been substantially that of a private citizen. It was, I presume, the success of the efforts in which as a private citizen I had shared to overthrow the corrupt combination then holding dominion in our metropolis, and to purify the judiciary which had become its tool, that induced the Democracy of the State in 1874 to nominate me for Governor. This was done in spite of protests of the minority that the part I had borne in those reforms had created an antagonism fatal to me as a candidate. I felt constrained to accept the nomination, as the most certain means of putting the power of Gubernatorial office on the side of reform, and of removing the impression, wherever it prevailed, that a faithful discharge of one's duty as a citizen was fatal to his usefulness as a public servant. The breaking up of the Canal Ring, a better management of our public works, a large reduction of taxes and other reforms accomplished during my administration, doubtless occasioned my nomination for the Presidency by the Democracy of the Union, in the hope that a similar process would be applied to the Federal Government. From the responsibilities of such an undertaking, appealing to my sense of duty, as it seemed to me, I did not feel at liberty to shrink. In the canvass which ensued the Democratic party represented a reform in the administration of the Federal Government and a restoration of our complex political system to the pure ideas of its founders.

Upon these issues the people of the United States, by a majority of more than a quarter of a million, chose the majority of the Electors to cast their votes for the Democratic candidates for President and Vice-President. It is my right and privilege here to say that I was nominated and elected to the Presidency, absolutely free from any engagement in respect to the exercise of its powers or the disposal of its patronage. Through the whole period of my relation to the Presidency, I did everything in my power to elevate and nothing to lower the moral standard in the competition of parties. By what nefarious means the basis for a false count was laid in several States I need not recite. These are now matters of history, while whatever diversity of opinion may have existed in either of the great parties of the country at the time of their consummation, have practically disappeared. I refused to ransom from the Returning Boards of the Southern States documentary evidence, by suppression of which and by the substitution of fraudulent and forged papers, a pretext was made for the perpetration of a false count. The constitutional duty of the two houses of Congress to count the electoral votes as cast, and to give effect to the will of the people as expressed by their suffrages, was never fulfilled. An Electoral Commission, for the existence of which I have no responsibility, was formed, and to it the two houses of Congress abdicated their duty to make the count by a law enacting that the count of the Commision should stand as final, unless overruled by the concurrent action of the two houses. Its false count was not overruled, owing to the complicity of the Republican Senate with a Republican majority of the Commission. Controlled by its Republican majority of eight to seven, the Electoral Commission counted out the men elected by the people, and counted in the men not elected by the people.

This subversion of the election created a new issue for the decision of the people of the United States, transcending in importance all questions of administration. It involved the vital principle of self-government through elections by the people. The immense growth of means of corrupt influence over the ballot box, which is at the disposal of the party having possession of the executive administration, had already become a present evil and great danger, tending to make elections irresponsive to public opinion, hampering the power of the people to change their rulers, and enabling men holding the machinery of Government to continue and perpetuate their power. It was the opinion in 1876 that an opposition attempting to change the administration needed to include at least two-thirds of the voters at the opening of the canvass, in order to retain a majority at the election. If after such obstacles had been overcome, and a majority of the people had voted to change the administration of their Government, the men in office could still procure a false count, founded upon frauds, perjuries and forgeries, furnishing a pretext of documentary evidence on which to base that false count, and if such a transaction were not only successful, but if, after an allotment of its benefits were made to its contrivers, abettors and apologists by the chief beneficiary of the transaction, it were condoned by the people, a practical destruction of elections by the people would have been accomplished. The failure to install the candidates chosen by the people—a contingency consequent upon no act or omission of mine, and beyond my control—has thus left me for the last three years, and until now, when the Democratic party, by its delegates in National Convention assembled, shall choose new leaders, an involuntary but necessary representative of this momentous issue. As such, denied the immunities of private life, without the powers conferred by public station, subject to unceasing falsehoods and calumnies from partisans of an administration laboring in vain to justify its existence, I have nevertheless steadfastly endeavored to preserve to the Democratic party of the United States the supreme question issued before the people for their decision next November, whether this shall be a Government by the sovereign people through elections, or a Government by discarded servants holding over by force and fraud, and I have withheld no sacrifice and neglected no opportunity to uphold, organize and consolidate against the enemies of representative institutions, the great party which alone, under God, can effectually resist their overthrow.

Having now borne faithfully my full share of labor and care in public service, and wearing the marks of its burdens, I desire nothing so much as an honorable discharge. I wish to lay down the honors and toils of even a quasi party leadership, and to seek the repose of private life. In renouncing a renomination and the re-election indispensable to our effectual vindication of the right of the people to elect their rulers, violated in my person, I have accorded as long a reserve of my decision as possible, but I cannot overcome my repugnance to enter a new engagement which involves four years of ceaseless toil. The dignity of the Presidential office is above mere personal ambition, but it creates in me no illusion. Its value is as a great power for good to the country. I said four years ago in accepting the nomination: "Knowing as I do, therefore, from fresh experience how great a difference there is between gliding through an official routine and working out a reform of systems and policies, it is impossible for me to contemplate what needs to be done in the Federal administration without an anxious sense of the difficulties of the undertaking. If summoned by the suffrages of my countrymen to attempt this work, I shall work, with God's help, to be an efficient instrument of their will." Such a work of renovation, after many years of misrule, such a reform of systems and policies to which I would carefully have sacrificed all that remained to me of health and life, is now, I fear, beyond my strength. With unfeigned thanks for the honors bestowed on me, with a heart swelling with emotions of gratitude to the Democratic masses for the support which they have given to the cause I represented, and their steadfast confidence in every emergency, I remain your fellow-citizen.

SAM'L J. TILDEN.

HOW THEY SNUB US.

The leading Republicans of the United States never leave an opportunity unimproved to snub the people of the Pacific Coast, and especially the people of California. The last direct insult offered them is the proposed appointment *ad interim* of Jno. M. Morton to the Collectorship of the port of San Francisco, in the face of the direct protest of the entire delegation from this State. We should think California Republicans would begin to get tired of the many slights their Eastern brethren impose upon them. Guess they'd better assist in whooping up a big majority for the Democratic electors this Fall, and thus prove to those Atlantic chaps that we are of more importance from a political standpoint than they seem willing to admit. Patience sometimes ceases to be a virtue, and the fact that it is proposed to have "little black and tan" Gorham come out and stump the State will be sufficient excuse for our long suffering Radical brethren to bolt.

THE Boston *Post* thus expresses its sentiments: "The anti-Chinese plank in the Chicago Platform is inserted to accomodate and conciliate the Pacific States, to which the Republican attitude on this subject has not been satisfactory. The denunciation of polygamy is a harmless piece of buncombe. Twenty years ago the Republicans denounced the Mormon practice as one of the 'twin relics of barbarism;' and though they have held power in the nation ever since, they have proved unequal to the task of its suppression. Denouncing is now a cheap device, particularly as no Mormon can vote in the Presidential election."

A WASHINGTON dispatch to the Pittsburgh *Post*, June 10th, reads thus: "The Democrats are already making it hot for De Golyer Garfield on his Congressional record, and it is a common expression, even with the Republicans, that they would not be surprised to see him driven from the track. Republican Congressmen who have expressed satisfaction with the nominations to newspaper correspondents, privately express their disgust at the outcome."

THE Toronto *Globe* says: It is useless for Republicans to shrink from the fact that, even with Garfield as their leader, their chances of success are small. They are, in fact, at the mercy of their opponents, who can carry the Presidency by simply putting themselves under the leadership of a man whom the nation can respect.

MARCUS D BORUCK has resigned the Secretaryship of the Republican State Central Committee. This step was taken against the wishes of the Committee, and despite all remonstrances of friends, all of whom express regret that Mr. Boruck has severed his active connection with the committee.

THE real platform of the Republican party was enunciated at Chicago by delegate Flanagan, of Texas. It is truthful and brief: "*What are we here for except to get offices.*"

English Grain Trade.

LONDON, June 21.—The *Mark Lane Express* says: The rains at the beginning of the week and the subsequent sunshine materially improved the condition of cereals. Although the wheat planted in some places is reported thin, generally speaking, there are sanguine hopes of fair average crops. The prospects of barley are also favorable. Supplies of English wheat in both Mark Lane and the provinces have continued small and sales restricted. There has been an occasional decline of a shilling per quarter for inferior descriptions. The demand for a little finer white English wheat which was on offer has doubtless been interfered with by large arrivals of Australian. Imports of foreign into London consisted almost entirely of white from Australia, New Zealand and India. Trade has been less firm. The consumptive requirements of the country during the next two months should be quite sufficient to neutralize the tendency to discount the effects of a good home crop, while the Continent may be relied upon to relieve us of a fair proportion of the shipments from America. Purchases during the past week have been for the present requirements. All descriptions of white wheat receded a shilling under the pressure of large supplies. Red has not started to decline, as the stocks of American and Russian now remaining in London are sufficiently low to warrant holders in showing great firmness. It needs only a slight increase in the demand to advance prices a shilling or two, as Russia is shipping hardly any, while red winter American has been bought off the coast for the continent, and large quantities have also been shipped thither direct. The markets will now, to a great extent, be influenced by the weather, but there does not seem to be much probability of the price of wheat varying greatly from that of the previous harvest. If however, the present crop prospects in both hemispheres are realized, the trade will have to deal with an unprecedented surplus of breadstuffs. Arrival at ports of call have been limited, but prices are drooping. The coast is still bare of maize. America has not offered wheat for shipment quite so freely, but prices continue to decline, especially for prompt shipments. Red winter for June shipment was quoted at 46s and 46s 6d, and July and August at 42s 9d and 43s. Maize on passage and for early shipment is in fair demand at an advance of 3d and 6d. Sales of English wheat last week were 24,279 quarters at 45s 4d, against 42,426 quarters at 41s 8d for the same week of last year. Imports into the United Kingdom for the week ending on the 12th instant were 1,074,485 cwt. of wheat and 169,472 cwt. of flour.

Latest Telegraphic News.

Associated Press Special Dispatches.

DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL CONVENTION.

HANCOCK AND ENGLISH NOMINATED.

[Reported Specially for the DEMOCRAT.]

CINCINNATI, June 22—11:50 A.M.—The Democratic Convention is assembling. The hall is crowded; the weather is clear and warm.

The Convention was called to order at 12:40 Judge Hoadley, of Cincinnati, is temporary chairman. Judge Hoadley's reference to a third term shows that the newspapers' reports that Grant's name might be considered by this convention, are entirely without foundation.

Judge Hoadley was received with loud cheers. He said he would be neither foe nor friend of any candidate in his rulings. He said Democracy was eternal, and would not be affected by the success or failure of the nominee of the convention. His reference to the nomination of Tilden was received with great applause, the delegates rising to their feet and cheering, with waving of hats and handkerchiefs.

Roll of States was called, for the appointment of the necessary committees, and the rules of the last Democratic Convention were adopted. When New York was reached John Kelly arose and was received with cheers and hisses. The Chairman declined to recognize him, he being out of order, amid great confusion. It is said that Kelly arose to protest against the selection of members of committees from New York State. He failed to make himself heard.

A discussion took place as to extra seats for the Press.

Watterson of Kentucky presented a request of the Territories for recognition in the Convention.

CINCINNATI, June 23.—As the Convention assembled a Randall banner was carried into the hall and loudly cheered.

Governor Stevenson, of Kentucky, has been selected as permanent Chairman.

The proceedings of the Convention are going on rapidly.

The Woman Suffragists have presented a petition asking, first, the rights of individuals, and second, the quality of those rights.

The Convention was called to order at 10:30 A.M. Report of Committee on Permanent Organization has been received and is now being read. Action of Committee on Permanent Organization laid on table after reading the report of Committee on Credentials.

The Committee on Credentials for Massachusetts and also for Pennsylvania report against the Tammany delegates from New York. Great cheering.

A minority report was submitted by Carroll of Kansas favorable to the admission of the contestants from New York, and that they be allowed to cast 20 votes, the regular delegates casting 50. Cheers and hisses.

The roll of States was called on the question of a report of the majority on credentials. The roll of States was also called on the previous question, the previous question being on the adoption of the report of the majority on credentials, which was ruled in favor of the previous question.

One hour was given to the delegates of the Committee on Credentials, and forty minutes given to the contestants.

Kelly, of New York, was called on to present the case of the contestants, which was received with cheers and hisses. Kelly not being in the hall, Mr. Geo. W. Miller, of Albany, was called for by the contestants. Mr. Miller asked the delegates of the Convention to consider the question that is involved as being necessary to the success of the Democracy in the coming struggle; said the contestants represented 40,000 votes outside of the city of New York. He spoke in laudation of Kelly, which was received with cheers and hisses. He referred to Bayard, whose name was well received, and said they would support any one nominated by the Convention.

Judge Parker addressed the Convention in advocacy of the minority report of Committee on Credentials.

Gov. Hubbard, of Texas, addressed the Convention in favor of the minority report of Committee on Credentials. He referred in his speech to Tilden, which elicited loud cheering; was taken up by the galleries and repeated when the names of Hendricks and Bayard were mentioned. He said the South was solid at last, and he thanked God for it.

Governor Hubbard said they could not afford to ignore the minority in New York, as New York would be the battle-ground in November, and the 78,000 of minority might be the salvation and success of the party.

Mr. Fellows of New York addressed the Convention in behalf of the majority report. He said the question was whether New York had a right to arrange in regard to her representatives, or whether it would be arranged by her sister States. He went into the history of the contention in New York. Mr. Fellows closed with an appeal to the different States to do New York State justice.

Rufus Peckham, of Albany, is closing in behalf of the majority report.

The minority report of Committee on Credentials, in favor of the admission of twenty contestants from New York, was rejected. The vote on adoption of the minority report stood—for 20, against 457; New York not voting. The majority report was then adopted, the contestants from New York to occupy seats on the floor.

Governor Stevenson, on taking the chair, was received with prolonged cheers. The report recommends the admission of delegates from Territories and the District of Columbia without the right to vote.

The report of the Committee on Platform congratulates the country on its escape from a third term; regrets that Samuel J. Tildren has been withdrawn as a candidate.

The Committee on Resolutions not being ready to report, delegates from Kentucky moved that the Convention proceed to the nomination of candidates for President. The motion was carried.

A roll call of States was ordered for the presentation of candidates. When California was reached, Mr. McElrath took the platform and presented the name of Judge Field. He said the Democracy now had an opportunity to elect a man who would insure victory to the party. Judge Field's name elicited a good deal of applause.

Colorado seconded the nomination of Field.

When Delaware was called there was great and prolonged cheering, and George Gray, of Delaware, took the platform for the purpose of presenting the name of Senator Bayard. When Mr. Gray mentioned the name of Senator Bayard, there was great cheering and applause, delegates and those in the galleries rising to their feet.

When Illinois was reached, Mr. Marshall presented the name of Mr. Morrison. Marshall was frequently interrupted during his speech by the galleries, and the Chairman threatened to clear them if repeated.

Senator Voorhees presented the name of Hendricks, at the mention of which the galleries again commenced cheering.

Massachusetts seconded the nomination of Bayard.

When the State of New York was reached, the Chairman asked to have that State passed.

When Ohio was reached, John McSweeney took the platform and presented the name of Thurman amid loud cheers.

When Pennsylvania was reached, Mr. Dougherty took the platform to present the name of Gen. Hancock, of New York. Great cheering followed after the mention of Hancock's name. Mr. Dougherty was listened to with much attention, his references to his nominee always eliciting applause, and when Hancock's name was mentioned delegates and others arose to their feet and cheered for some minutes.

Dougherty said if Hancock was nominated he would be elected and he would certainly take his seat. More cheering.

When South Carolina was reached loud cries were made for Hampton. General Hampton took the platform on his crutches and received a most enthusiastic welcome. General Hampton seconded the nomination of Bayard. He was cheerod frequently during his remarks.

When Vermont was reached Governor Hubbard of Texas seconded the nomination of Hancock.

Fellows of Virginia seconded the nomination of Field.

The roll of States was concluded at 3:42 P. M.

A motion to adjourn till 10 A. M. to-morrow was rejected—329 against 398.

The roll of States was ordered called for a ballot.

First ballot—Alabama not ready; Kansas, gave 12 for Field; California, gave Field 6 votes, Thurman 3, Hendricks 1, Seymour 2; Colorado, 1 for Field and 5 for W. H. A. Loveland; Connecticut, gives Payne 4, Hendricks 3, Thurman 2; Delaware, 6 for Bayard; Florida, 8 for Bayard; Georgia, 8 for Hancock, 8 for Field, 5 for Bayard and 1 for Hendricks; Illinois, 42 for Morrison: Indiana, Hendricks 30; Iowa, Bayard 3, Hendricks 2, Payne 2, McDonald 2, Hancock 7; Kansas, 10 for Payne; Kentucky, Bayard 6, Hancock 1, Thurman 7, Hendricks 2, Tilden 5 (cheers), Field 2, McDonald 1; Louisiana 16 for Hancock; Maine, 14 for Hancock; Maryland, 16 for Bayard, 6 for Hancock, 2 for Tilden, 2 for Randall, ¼ for Field, ¼ for Hendricks, ¼ for Thurman; Michigan, 1 for Lathrop of Michigan, 1 for Tilden, 1 for Payne, 1 for Seymour, 1 for McClellan, 1 for Bayard, 5 for Hancock, 4 for Field—7 absentees; Minnesota, 10 for Hancock; Mississippi, 8 for Bayard, 5 for Hancock, 2 for Field, 1 for Tilden; Missouri, 5 Tilden, 4 Bayard, 3 Hendricks, 4 Morrison, 12 Hancock; Nebraska, 6 for Payne; Nevada, 3 for Field and 3 for Tilden; New Hampshire, 1 for Field, 2 for Thurman, 3 for Bayard, 4 for Hancock; New Jersey, 10 for Bayard, 3 for Randall, 3 for Hendricks, 1 for Parker; New York, 70 for Payne (cheers and hisses); North Carolina, 7 for Bayard, 9 for Hancock, 1 for Hendricks, 1 for Seymour, 1 for Judge Black of Pennsylvania, 1 for Tilden; Ohio, 44 for Thurman; Oregon, 4 for Field, 2 for Tilden; Pennsylvania, 1 for Jewett, 1 for Field, 3 for Seymour, 1 for Randall, 2 for Hancock, 7 for Bayard, 15 for Tilden; Rhode Island, 1 for Seymour, 1 for Tilden and 1 for English; Connecticut, Field 2, Bayard 2; South Carolina, 14 for Bayard; Tennessee, 11 for Hancock, 2 for Field, 1 for Morrison, 9 for Bayard; Texas, Hendricks 1, Thurman 1, Bayard 5, Hancock 9; Vermont, 10 for Hancock; Virginia, 10 for Bayard, 9 for Field, 3 for Hancock; West Virginia, Thurman 7, Hancock 3; Wisconsin, Bayard 6, Hancock 1, Morrison 10, McClellan 1, Field 1; Alabama, 7 for Bayard, 7 for Hancock, 5 for Field, 1 for Thurman. First ballot totals—Bayard 149, Hancock 172, Payne 91, McDonald 3, Loveland 5, Seymour 8, Thurman 68½, Hendricks 49, Morrison 56, McClellan 2, Jewett 1, English 1, Black 1, Randall 6, Lathrop 1, Parker 1, Tilden 38.

OFFICIAL VOTE—FIRST BALLOT.

Field	65
Bayard	163½
Morrison	62
Hendricks	49½
Thurman	68½
Hancock	171
Payne	85
McDonald	3
Loveland	5
Seymour	8
McClellan	2
Jewett	1
English	1
Randall	5
Lathrop	8
Tilden	38
Parker	1
Black	1

At 6:40 P. M. the Convention adjourned till 10 A. M. to-morrow.

CINCINNATI, June 24.—The *Commercial* of this morning says Ohio and Indiana will go for Hancock to-day, and that he will probably be nominated on the first ballot.

The *Enquirer* says the nomination lies between Hancock and English, with chances in favor of Hancock. If Bayard's friends breaks this morning Hancock is sure of it. It says Morrison of Illinois will probably be chosen for Vice-President. It says also if New York leaves Payne it will be to go for Tilden, and that Ohio men are testing the possibility of their voting Ohio solid for Tilden.

The Convention was called to order at 10:30 A.M. The house was crowded and the weather sultry.

Peckham, of Albany, New York, took the platform and said that the New York delegation had received a letter from Tilden announcing his candidacy for the Presidency. Mr. Peckham then presented the letter from Tilden already published, and said New York had agreed on a candidate.

The roll of States was then called on the second ballot.

Second ballot—Hancock 316, Payne 113, Field 65½, Hendricks 31, Thurman 50, Tilden 6½, Randall 126, Jewett 1, Parker 2, English 19.

Wisconsin changed her vote to 20 for Hancock, making his total 326, amid great excitement, confusion and cheering. New Jersey changed her vote to 18 for Hancock. His vote is now 360.

Necessary to a choice, 492. A number of chairmen of delegations are on the chairs endeavoring to be heard amid the great confusion. Pennsylvania has changed her vote to Hancock, and the delegates, on their feet, have raised their banners amid the most intense excitement. New York has changed her 70 votes for Hancock, and Hancock is nominated on the second ballot.

Nearly all the States are turning their votes to Hancock. Now his vote stands 591. Down to Georgia all the votes are solid for Hancock.

The official vote for Hancock is 705.

On the announcement of the vote there was great cheering.

The nomination of Hancock was made unanimous—not a dissenting vote.

John Kelly, speaking of the nomination of Hancock, says it unites the Democracy of New York, and asked that all past differences be forgotten.

Governor English was nominated for Vice-President on the first ballot, and the nomination was made unanimous.

WINFIELD SCOTT HANCOCK.

The Democratic Convention at Cicinnati conferred the highest honor any man can receive at the hands of a great national party on General Winfield Scott Hancock, of Pennsylvania. On the second ballot taken by the Convention General Hancock received 705 out of the 738 votes, and his nomination was immedtately made unanimous without one dissenting vote, and amidst the wildest demonstrations of enthusiasm. A better nomination could not have been made. He is a patriot in the highest sense of the word. We give a short sketch of his life and career.

GENERAL WINFIELD SCOTT HANCOCK.

General Hancock was born in Montgomery county, Pennsylvania, Feb. 14th, 1824, and at the age of 16 entered West Point Military Academy. He served with honor as a Lieutenant in the Mexican war, and was brevetted for gallantry at the battles of Contreras and Cherubusco. In 1850 he married Miss Almira Russell, of St. Louis. He served as an officer in the Florida wars. In 1859 he came to California. When the Rebellion broke out he repaired to headquarters, and by his counsel aided in organizing for the trying ordeal. He served throughout the war, winning especial honor at South Mountain, Antietam and Gettysburg, and was severely wounded in the latter battle. Near the close of the war he was assigned the duty of organizing an army of 50,000 veterans from discharged volunteers, and gained the rank of Major-General. During the reconstruction period he was prominent as an adviser, and held command of the Department of the Atlantic, with headquarters in New York city.

The nomination for President could not have fallen upon a better man, or one more deserving, for the record of his public and private life is spotless. General Winfield Scott Hancock will be elected and inaugerated President of the United States.

Tramp Killed.

DUNNIGAN, June 16.—A tramp sprang on the railroad track this afternoon as the train left Dunnigan station, striking the road about fifteen feet in front of the engine. He was instantly killed. There was no means of identifying him.

Prohibition National Convention.

CLEVELAND, June 17.—The Prohibition National Convention was held here to-day, with 142 delegates representing 12 States—Arkansas, Connecticut, Iowa, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, New Jersey, New York, Ohio, Pennsylvania, West Virginia and Wisconsin. Rev. Dr. Minor, of Boston, was chosen President. The principal speeches were made by Dr. Minor and Judge Black. For President, Neal Dow of Maine, was nominated by acclamation. For Vice-President, A. H. Thompson, of Westerville, O., was nominated.

Greece Preparing for War.

ATHENS, June 20.—The Greek Government is taking measures to increase the army from 12,300 to 40,000 men. A number of officers have gone to France, Italy, Hungaria, Algiers and Syria to purchase horses, ammunition and clothing. The infantry is to be provided with 1,500 cartridges for each soldier.

Terrible Storms East.

CHICAGO, June 15.—The telegraph company reports that the heavy rains in the northwest have prostrated the wires and flooded the country. All the St. Paul wires are down. There was snow in Minnesota. Immense damage was done to crops throughout the whole Northwest.

Fire at Visalia.

VISALIA, June 16.—At 5:45 this morning a fire broke out in Watrous' photograph gallery, destroying that building, the Cumberland Presbyterial Church and two other adjoining buildings. Loss, $5,000 to $6,000; insurance, $5,800.

A Terrible Scouge in Massachusetts.

NORTH ADAMS, June 16.—A terrible scourge resembling dysentery is prevailing in Adams, which has so far baffled the skill of physicians. Over 1,000 persons, old and young, have been stricken down. Physicians are busy night and day. Many cases, it is feared, will be fatal. There is little doubt that the epidemic is occasioned by the impurities of the water in the reservoir.

Four Men Killed and Four Wounded.

GOLD HILL, June 18.—A terrible accident at the Yellow Jacket occurred at 11:30 o'clock, occasioned by a carload of tools falling from near the surface to the bottom, where eight men were on the skip, and four were instantly killed, namely, Neil Gallagher, Al. Temby, Timothy Wilkins and E. Whitcomb. John Trezona has a thigh broken. H. Williams has an arm off. Barney Coyle and Frank Hammond were slightly injured.

CENTRALIZATION, Grantism, Imperialism, although defeated at Chicago, is, the Chester County *Democrat* declares, only scotched but not killed. The Democracy must win this contest to bring peace to the country and to establish our liberties on a right basis.

SITTING BULL claims that his Indians are starving. He has made that complaint before, but his emaciated bucks, weak as they are, could probably peel the scalps of a few more United States soldiers, if the pleasing opportunity was only presented.

List of Unclaimed Letters

Remaining in the Postoffice at Woodland, Yolo Co., Cal., June 21, 1880:

Alguire, Emma	Jackson, Clarence
Craig, Alice	Le Clair, Emma
Crouke, Alice	Keerman, James
Freel, Randolph	Smith, L I
Graf, E S	Stern, M J

Persons calling for the above letters will please say "advertised." L. WALKER, P. M

THE ANCIENT ORDER OF

HORRIBLES

WILL GIVE A

GRAND ENTERTAINMENT

—AT—

Central Hall,

—ON—

SATURDAY EVENING,

JULY THIRD, 1880.

Besides a large and various programme, there will be rendered, for the first time at any place, the

Grand, Original Comic Opera,

IN 2¾ ACTS,

Written by the Author and Composed by the Composer, and entitled

E UNIBUS PLURUM!

—OR,—

THE CAMPAIGN OF 1999!!

The management have, at great expense, procured advance sheets of the manuscript of this great work, and it will be produced here simultaneously with its production at Pekin, with the following unapproachable cast:

Captain Spencer.....Signor Twankydillo
Captain Hill.....Herr Von Potzenzweilager
Lieutenant.....Herr Rjbeljnj
Caroline.....Signorina Trillodori

With many other Celebrated Artists and a large orchestra under the direction of Signor Leopold Wradiszinskj.

New and Elegant Scenery and Appointments by Messrs. Beerscat & Salvatorosa.

At the conclusion of the Programme there will be a

SOCIAL DANCE

Under the auspices of

THE ELLIS STRING BAND!

The Ladies of the Library Association will furnish Ice Cream and Refreshments.

NO CONNECTION WITH THE SKIDMORES.

je25dwtd

HORRIBLE

SKIDMORE

MINSTRELS!

THE SKIDMORE TROUPE OF MINSTRELS

—WILL GIVE A—

Grand Entertainment

—AT—

WASHINGTON HALL

ON THE EVENING OF

July Third, 1880.

AFTER THE PERFORMANCE

A SOCIAL DANCE

Will be given. They will also have

A GRAND PARADE

IN THE AFTERNOON

IN FULL UNIFORM!

Admission, Twenty-five Cents:

No Extra Charge for Reserved Seats.

☞ For full particulars and Programme of Entertainment see small bills.

je25dw

Fourth of July

CELEBRATION!

Saturday, July 3, 1880.

GRAND OBSERVANCE

—AT—

WOODLAND!

PRESIDENT OF THE DAY:

N. WYCKOFF.

VICE-PRESIDENTS—M. O. Harling, Winters; E. E. Perkins, Capay; S. W. Hilliker, Madison; R. Terrill, Davisville; R. M. Huston, Blacks Station; I. N. Hoag, Washington. G. B. Lewis, Dunnigan; J. A. Black, Knights Landing; Chas E. Greene, Plainfield; H. M. Hoyt, Woodland.

ORATOR OF THE DAY:

REV. E. M. STUART.

READER OF DECLARATION:

W. R. JACOBS.

CHAPLAIN:

REV. TH. BEAIZLEY.

MARSHAL, - J. D. LAWSON.

ASS'T. MARSHAL, R. W. PENDEGAST.

The procession will be formed at 9 o'clock A.M., at the College grounds, and moving through the principal streets of the town arrive at the grounds selected at 11 o'clock A.M., where the following exercises will be had:

1—Music by the Ellis Band.
2—Prayer by the Chaplain.
3—Vocal Music (Quartette.)
4—Reading Declaration.
5—Music by Band.
6—Oration.
7—Music by Band.
8—Vocal Music.
9—Adjournment.

After the Regular Exercises of the Day, the MOST ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ORDER of

HORRIBLES!

Will give a Startling Exhibition of the HORRIBLE MYSTERIES OF THEIR ORDER!

LOOK OUT FOR THE

SKIDMORES,

WHO WILL GIVE AN

Evening's Entertainment at Washington Hall.

BY ORDER OF THE COMMITTEE.

je23dwtd

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, June 24th, 1880.

GEO. M. MOTT is the authorized agent of this paper in Sacramento for soliciting advertisements and subscriptions, collecting bills, etc.

Every letter or communication to the DEMOCRAT *should bear the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of good faith.*

Town and County Matters

The Glorious Fourth.

The Executive Committee of Thirteen, appointed to make arrangements for celebrating our national anniversary on the 3d of next month, held a meeting at the Town Hall Thursday evening of last week to hear reports of sub-committees and transact such other business as the occasion demanded. The Finance Committee reported that about $700 had been subscribed to defray the expenses of the celebration.

The Committee on Grounds reported that they had selected Loring's Grove, south of the depot. This is the same grove where the exercises were held last year. The committee were empowered to put the grounds in good order, burning off the foxtail grass, etc. The proposition of the Ellis Brass Band to furnish music for the day was accepted, and the committee notified to so instruct the band.

W. B. Treadwell, F. A. Pedler and Ed. J. De Pue were appointed a special committee to arrange for vocal music on the occasion.

Rev. E. M. Stuart was selected to deliver the oration, and W. R. Jacobs will read the Declaration of Independence. The Rev. Theo. Bealzley will act as chaplain.

The franchise for selling ice cream was granted to the lady managers of the Public Library.

A resolution donating $100 out of the general fund to the "Horribles" was adopted, and a committee to award prizes to the best sustained characters in that honorable society was appointed.

The Marshal of the Day announced that the procession will form on the College grounds at 9 o'clock, sharp, and then march under his and his Aid's directions through the principal streets after which they will be conducted to the grounds.

On motion, Hon. John M. Rhodes was appointed Treasurer.

An executive committee, consisting of W. F. Moses, F. E. Baker and L. Charmack, was appointed.

The committee then adjourned.

The programme of the day's exercises, as since arranged and ordered by the Committee, will be found in our advertising columns.

Matters at Clarksburg.

CLARKSBURG, June 19th, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—The Grangers' Picnic which came off yesterday, a few miles below Freeport, on the Sacramento river, was a grand success. The attendance was large, the day was bright and lovely and every one seemed to enjoy the whole thing with a hearty good will. Holt & Grant's full band furnished the people with some of their sweetest and most thrilling pieces. The young people had a splendid opportunity to exhibit their graceful movements to the lookers-on, and you may be sure they availed themselves of it. The Yolo side of the river was well represented, and notwithstanding the fact that the people from that side of the river have been thoroughly scourged by floods and high water this spring, they all left dull care at home (if they had any to leave), and wore as bright and as pleasant countenances as the most buoyant and prosperous. This is right, my boys; enjoy yourselves while you can; the darkest hour is just before day.

Things in and around Clarksburg begin to assume a better appearance as the water recedes. Our friend, Patrick Nolan, who has been for some years attending to Judge Clark's business near the burg, is righting things on the farm as fast as possible. J. W. Willige has opened his shop and the merry ring of the anvil is heard from morn till night.

The people on Merritt Island have good crops of hay, barley, fruits and vegetables, all of which are commanding a fair price.

Politics attract rather more attention now, since the Republicans have nominated their man, but there has been no out-gushing demonstrations over the nomination. We expected that our Republican friends in Clarksburg would have held a ratification meeting, but not a word was said in that direction. Strange!

There is some talk among the Democrats down here that Supervisor Hester would make a strong candidate on the ticket this fall for the office of county Recorder, and I expect his name will be used before the Convention.

Please excuse these rambling thoughts and I will do better next time.

Respectfully, ENOS CREASON.

Board of Supervisors

Wednesday, June 16th, 1880.

Board met—all the members present.

On motion of R. H. Newton, ordered that a warrant be drawn on the salary fund in favor of F. Schleiman for the sum of $400 to pay Assessor's deputies.

On motion, ordered that the matter of building a bridge across Willow Slough, south of Holmes' ranch, be and is hereby continued until the next regular meeting.

The petition of Carey, La Due and others, praying for the formation of a new school district, to be called Willow Springs District, was filed, and, on motion, it was ordered that the said district be and the same is hereby established in accordance with prayer of petitioners. [This district was formed two years ago, but the petition and order having been misplaced, no record of the same had ever been made.—ED. DEMOCRAT.] The following are the boundaries of the district: Commencing at the N. E. corner of the S. E. ¼ of Sec. 16, T. 11 N., R. 1 W., thence running east three miles; thence S. one-half mile; thence east one mile; thence south three miles; thence west four miles; thence north three and one-half miles, to place of beginning.

On motion, ordered that the Board adopt a seal for the use of the Board, consisting of a circle one inch in diameter, inclosing a star, the points of which extend to the inner edge of the circular rim. Enclosed in the center of this star is another star enclosed in a circle, which is surrounded by a constellation of six other stars. The words, "Board of Supervisors, Yolo Co., Cal.," extending around the edge of the seal.

Ordered, that Wednesday, the 7th day of July, 1880, at 2 o'clock P. M., be fixed as the time for hearing objections of J. P. Bullock to the approval of warrants drawn by Reclamation District No. 108, and that a subpœna *duces tecum* issue to the President of the Board of Trustees of said district, to bring all and singular the books, accounts and vouchers of said district before the Board of Supervisors for their inspection at that time.

The Board then adjourned.

Convalescent.

The numerous friends and acquaintances of Dr. E. L. Parramore will be pleased to learn that he has so far recovered from his prolonged spell of sickness as to be able to again appear on the street. The Doctor has been confined to his room since the 13th day of March last, with inflammatory rheumatism, complicated with an alarming affection of the heart. Notwithstanding that he has had the best of medical treatment (no less than sixteen physicians having visited him during his sickness) his life was for a long time despaired of. But, thanks to the skill of his medical attendants, together with the close and careful nursing he received from his family and friends, he is now considered out of danger, and intends this week to start for a trip to Harbin Springs, Lake county, where he will remain until his health and strength are fully restored. The thanks of Dr. and Mrs. Parramore are tendered to the host of friends who were so unremitting in their endeavors to render kindly assistance during the time when it was so much required, and also to the physicians who so generously tendered their services.

It is thought that all the schools of Yolo can be supplied with teachers now residing in the county. Everything being equal, local teachers should always be given the preference over those who make their homes elsewhere.

Explanatory.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT: In order that the public may learn something in regard to the division of the Skidmores and Horribles, we submit the following for publication:

When the Horribles first organized we told the President of the same that we would organize the Skidmore Guard again, as last year, and join in the afternoon parade, and after we had organized we also concluded to give an entertainment in the evening. Then they came to us and asked us to unite with them. And as we were the first to speak of an entertainment, and had made out our programme, and having already had one rehearsal, we sent them the following communication in answer to their request:

To the Chairman of the Horribles: We have met and considered your proposal of a combination, and we have decided that as we have plenty of talent and a sufficient programme for a good evening's entertainment, that we would not unite. But we are willing to join in the afternoon parade if so desired. Respectfully submitted. By order of

THE SKIDMORES.

ANSWER.

Gentlemen of the Skidmores: Your communication received and considered, and we came to the conclusion that owing to the great demand for places in our procession, and owing to the short distance between our headquarters and the grove, it will be impossible to grant your request. By order of Woodland Horribles.

M. M. GAROUTTE, Secretary.

C. M. CASLER, Chairman.

Bank Commissioner's Examination

The following is the sworn statement of the condition of the Bank of Woodland, County of Yolo, on the 15th of June, 1880:

ASSETS.

Banking-house and lot	$13,956 39
Other real estate owned	18,200 17
Loans on real estate	261,734 86
Invested in stocks and bonds	637 21
Loans on personal security	153,216 04
Loans on other securities	912 00
Money on hand	261,358 44
Deposits in other banks	126,822 62
Office furniture, fixtures and safes	948 00
Interest in arrears	18,786 24
Other assets	866 74

LIABILITIES.

Capital paid in coin	$450,000 00
Reserve fund	13,279 93
Due depositors	393,896 88
Other liabilities, viz	1,961 90
Total	$858,938 71

State of California, County of Yolo, ss.—I do solemnly swear that I have personal knowledge of the matters contained in the foregoing statement, and believe every allegation therein contained is true.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 16th day of June, A. D. 1880. ROBT. WATT,

Bank Commissioner.

C. W. BUSH, Cashier.

Erroneous Impression.

Several farmers have laid in complaint against the local papers for publishing erroneous statements regarding wages for field labor. The standard price in this county for heading and threshing is $2 per day and board. Except in a few instances where the work is exceptionally hard, this is the maximum price paid anywhere in this county. We are informed on good authority that in Sacramento county $1 50 per day is the established rate this year for header hands, and plenty of men can be secured at that price. Two dollars a day, with steady work, is all that can be reasonably expected, and it certainly is all the farmers can afford to pay. We do hope our local contemporaries will be more careful in the future about publishing false reports concerning the scarcity of men and the offering of fancy prices for harvest hands. In nearly all instances it works great injury to the laboring man, as well as serious inconvenience to the employer, because the former loses valuable time waiting for wages he will ultimately fail to get, and the latter is annoyed at the consequent delay in procuring men to do his work.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

We have passed the longest day in the year.

Elston's Arctic Fountain is in full blast.

Bridge-builders are directed to the "Notice to Contractors" for building a bridge at Langville.

Tickets for the Skidmore Minstrels at Washington Hall, July 3rd, can be had at Elston's drug store and at St. Louis' Variety Store.

As the close season for deer expired on the 15th ult., a number of our nimrods are preparing for a trip to the hills to take a shot at this noble game.

The new ritual of the A. O. U. W. is now being introduced in the State by F. F. Loud. On Saturday evening it was introduced in San Francisco. It is now reduced to two degrees.

Persons going to the Springs or to the mountains, can have the DAILY DEMOCRAT sent to them, postage paid, for 50 cents per month, or the Weekly DEMOCRAT for 25 cents per month.

A. Nickelsburg & Brother's ten-cent dress goods are the cheapest ever sold in Yolo county.

About fifty people assembled at the Christian Chapel Tuesday night to attend a lecture on Temperance by the Hon. W. M. Prottsman. The lecturer has a pleasing style, and presented his views in a quiet though forcible manner.

The name of the man run over by the cars near Williams on Monday is William Franklyn, whose relations live at Sulphur Banks, Lake county. Both legs had to be amputated, and it is very doubtful if he survives long. This is said to have been the result of drinking.

If a dollar is worth saving, buy your goods at Nickelsburg's.

It a is common remark that the ear-marks of the Postmaster are clearly distinguishable in every issue of the *Republican*. When Wag. published and edited the *Mail*, it had the stamp of his individuality about it; but in his present position the aforesaid official ear-marks overshadow everything else.

The "Skidmore Minstrels" are out in flaming posters announcing a grand entertainment to be given at Washington Hall on the evening of July 3d, the night of the celebration at this place. This is a strictly local organization, and no doubt will furnish fun enough to last until another Fourth.

The Fourth of July Committee have donated $100 out of the general fund to assist the "Horribles" in paying their expenses, and will also distribute $50 in prizes to the best sustained characters in the procession. This is very liberal on the part of the Committee, and is a big inducement for all who can to join the "Horrible" brigade.

Those nobby dress goods and trimmings to match at the Pioneer Store are a charm to look at.

The artificial stone pavement which H. P. Martin has been engaged in laying in front of Washington Hall is completed, and the obstructions removed. Mr. Alex. Porter, the owner of the property, has shown a commendable spirit of enterprise in this improvement; one which should be emulated by many other property owners in our beautiful little city.

Michael & Co., of the Great Western Bankrupt Store, of Woodland, have stocked a branch store in Winters for a short time, which the lively Mose will open on the 25th. These active young men are determined that the people of the whole county shall be made acquainted with their system of doing business. So one partner holds the fort at Woodland while the other skirmishes on the outside.

Buy the Foster Kids at Nickelsburg's because there is no deception in them.

G. B. Lewis, of Dunnigan, informs us that the morning freight train on the Northern Railway ran over a man a few hundred yards this side of Williams Monday morning, cutting off both his legs between the ankles and knees, and also seriously hurting him about the head. The unfortunate man had been drunk at Willows all day Sunday, and it is supposed lay down on the track and went to sleep.

The nocturnal coon is playing havoc among the upper Cache Creek and Hungry Hollow chickens.

Out at Weyand's Corners that little pest the black gnat, aboundeth, much to the tribulation of Captain Cook, the presiding genius of that locality.

When the last speaker had concluded his stirring address at the so-called ratification meeting the other night, the band very appropriately started up that popular air, "O, Bird-ie, I am tired, now!"

Butter on ice; as hard as a rock and of the very finest quality; to be found at C. B. Culver's.

J. A. Richardson passed through Sacramento on Wednesday with 14,000 young trout from the Cloud river, to fill an order of the Sportsman's Club of San Francisco, who intend to stock Lake Merced with them.

It is rumored that the Chinese Six Companies are about to issue circulars to all their head men on the Coast to forward money to San Francisco at once, for campaign purposes, in support of "Coolie Jim."

The "Horrible Skidmore Guards" have again organized, and will take part in the coming Fourth of July celebration of the Horribles, and will also give a grand entertainment at Washington Hall in the evening. Look out for programme in a few days.

Last Saturday C. Nelson turned a band of 1,200 fine wethers into a field of clover which was of very rank growth and just beginning to bloom. On Monday Mr. Nelson went out to see how the sheep were getting along, when he found that about 100 of the flock were dead, presumably from over feed on the rich pasturage.

The front of the Postoffice is receiving a much needed improvement in the way of a coat of paint.

District Attorney Garoutte and family, accompanied by Mrs. Hitchcock and family, took their departure yesterday for Cobb Valley, Lake county, where it is their intention to rusticate during the extreme hot weather. While Mr. Garoutte is absent Mr. R. Clark will attend to the business of the District Attorney's office.

The *Mail* calls the reporter of the DEMOCRAT a *gasometer*. So he is; and, furthermore, he is entirely capable of measuring, and making record thereof, of all the gas the *Mail* will be able to manufacture before that paper is swallowed up and becomes assimilated with "Walker's handful of type" up there in Excelsior Block.

We call particular attention to the new card of Misses Everts & Cantrell, dressmakers, which appears for the first time this morning. These young ladies, with becoming enterprise, have started in business for themselves in the Bank building, and the ladies of Woodland will no doubt be glad to avail themselves of their superior services.

Look at the pretty fancy goods at Nick's.

Some enterprising parties have instituted swimming baths in Sacramento. A very good idea and deserving of success from a financial standpoint. Why would not such an enterprise pay in Woodland? Although we are not so much in need of soap and water as the people of Sacramento, yet a plunge-bath is a luxury not to be despised.

W. B. Gibson's grain, on the Faris and Wilcoxson ranch, about five miles west of Woodland and running back from the road to Cache Creek, embracing a good many hundred acres, promises a splendid yield. A sample of club wheat from the north side now in this office is worth seeing—as plump and nice as we have ever seen.

The farmers and vegetable growers on the Sacramento river in this county have labored under great disadvantages this season on account of back water from the tules and seepage water from the river direct. What crops the vegetables will yield will come in so late that the market will be glutted with similar produce from other portions of the State.

A good canvasser wanted for a first-class literary work. Apply at this office.

The Colusa *Sun* announces that it has just issued the sixth annual Catalogue of the Pierce Christian College. That is as it ought to be. Hesperian College gets its catalogues printed in San Francisco, when we can do it just as well and nearly if not quite as cheap. Many business houses in Woodland are doing the same thing. They don't recognize home enterprise as they ought to.

Mr. C. M. Butts, who has taught penmanship for half a century and in California for over twenty years, opened a writing school on Monday morning in the public school building, teaching from nine to twelve, and in the afternoon from one to four. His terms are $2.50 for twelve lessons, and none are required to pay who are not well satisfied. We have no doubt at all as to Mr. Butts' qualifications as a writing teacher.

Grand fruit "boom" just now at Brendel's, in the News Depot.

The editor of the *Republican* paid a visit to Chinatown the other day, and was astonished to observe the hold that obnoxious people has gained upon this community. Garfield visited Chipatown in San Francisco while on this coast, and he, too, was astonished at the hold the heathens had got on this coast. Yet he went home and voted to have no restriction thrown around their coming here, and the editor of the *Republican* is a strong supporter of Garfield for President. O, consistency, thou art, etc.

The *Republican* asks us to point to one instance in which Garfield has ever betrayed the trust reposed in him by the people. Will that paper please point to one instance in which Mr. Garfield has been arrayed on the side of the people against monopoly and oppression? Just point out the instance in which he has failed to use his influence and cast his vote in favor of the great moneyed corporations and the centralization of power among the few, to the detriment of the many, and then we will comply with the request.

Cigars and Tobacco as fine and cheaper than any place in town, at Brendel's.

From present indications the celebration on the third will be one of the grandest affairs of the kind ever held in this place. The committees have gone to work with a will, and have acted harmoniously throughout, so that up to this writing not a jar has occurred to retard the arrangements. The contributions have been very liberal, and the Finance Committee are deserving of special notice for the prompt and energetic manner in which they have performed the duties assigned them. We hope to see a splendid turn out to the celebration.

You can get satisfaction from a glass of Arctic Soda drawn from Elston's Fountain.

Col. S. G. Harper, a prominent lawyer of this place, will take his departure next Wednesday for Walla Walla, Washington Territory, where he intends to locate permanently and engage in the practice of his profession. He will be accompanied by his family, and the best wishes of this community will follow them to their future home. Col. Harper stands high in the legal profession in California, and with his many attractive social qualities will no doubt soon establish himself in a permanent and lucrative practice in Washington Territory.

The *Republican* tries to draw an analogy between Garfield's opposition to the Congressional bill restricting Chinese immigration, and Assemblyman Hershey's position concerning the bill introduced in the last California Legislature. The cases are not similar in any respect. The treaty with China, permitting subjects of that empire to come here, was ratified by the Congress of the United States, and that body only has the power to legislate concerning it. Knowing this, Mr. Hershey last winter voted against the bill, not desiring to see the statutes encumbered with a provision which would be a dead letter. He was perfectly right in voting as he did, and the *Republican* knows it.

The election for Trustees of Reclamation District No. 108 takes place to-day at Dunnigan.

M. Cohen, of the Great San Francisco Auction Store, is soon to be off for Oregon. See posters announcing the fact.

Much more encouraging reports come from all quarters as to the grain yield than was anticipated before harvest commenced.

Elston has just received a large invoice of Bumble Bees. Not the bug of that name, but the best 5 cent cigar sold on the coast; so he says.

The two enumerators employed to take the census in this election precinct have about completed their work. A few residences on the river are yet to be visited, when the work will be finished.

A. J. Ogden—whose home is near Plainfield, in this county, but who has been farming extensively in Butte for some years—was in town Saturday, and gives a glowing account of the crops up there.

The best selection of Spring Clothing you can find at A. Nickelsburg & Brother's.

The quality of wheat will be the test of its value this year, as the quantity to be sold will fully supply the demand until next harvest. Good, plump wheat always brings a fair price, while the reverse is a drug in the market.

If you want more than your money's worth subscribe for the YOLO DEMOCRAT, the best paper published in northern California. Now is the time to subscribe, as during the campaign special pains will be taken to make it a lively, spicy and readable journal. Only $2.50 per year, in advance.

We have received the July number of the "Californian," which from a glance at the contents will no doubt be pronounced the best number yet issued. The "Californian" is an honor to the State, and should receive liberal patronage at the hands of all lovers of light literature."

The Fourth of July committee to whom was delegated the selection of a young lady to represent the Goddess of Liberty on that day has conferred that honor on Miss Emma Strong. This was a happy selection, and Miss Emma will undoubtedly sustain the character in a becoming manner.

One of the leading San Francisco Cigar manufactories under Mongolian management will shortly throw on the market a new brand to be called the "Garfield Mobiliers." There will no doubt be a large call for them among the "two-thirds of the Republican party in favor of Chinese cheap labor."

No excuse for bad bread. Compressed Yeast, received fresh every day of the week, (except Sundays) at C. B. Culver's.

Quong Gee Lee, an ardent supporter of Garfield, says that if the *Yolo Mail* don't give that gentleman a warmer support in the future he intends to stop buying the *Mail* to use in wrapping up the renovated linen of his customers. Such action on the part of Gee would materially decrease the circulation of the *Mail*.

Those plucky fellows, "The Skidmore Minstrels," are going to make things lively on the Fourth. Their procession will be immense, and a stunning programme will be carried out at Washington Hall in the evening. One feature of the programme alone will be worth twice the money it takes to get in.

Brendel, the "boss" fruit and confectionery man, has opened a fine business at the News Depot, Main street.

Jim Rodolph is a genius. He is working with the Baird Bros. thresher, and not wishing to go to the expense of purchasing blankets to do his haystack sleeping in, he secured a few copies of the YOLO DEMOCRAT and uses them for "kivering." He says his slumbers were never sweeter than while reposing under the DEMOCRAT newspaper.

Lewie Andrews, the blind boy, has posters out announcing his concert, which is to be given at Washington Hall on the evening of June 30th. He will be assisted by the best local talent in Woodland. All who can should attend, as Lewie is a good boy, and deserving of liberal support in his endeavors to make his own way through the world.

Lost—on Main street, on the road west to Brown's corners, a striped Cashmere Shawl. The finder will please leave the same with H. Kuhn or at this office.

Men who refuse to work at present harvest wages, but who prefer to get a living by begging at the doors of people who earn their bread, are deserving of no sympathy whatever, and should be dealt with as such contemptible loafers deserve. We are glad to see that our local officers are active and energetic in their efforts to rid the community of this worse than worthless class of men.

Take a look at the advertisement of the Ancient order of "Horribles" in this paper, and after reading the same if you don't attend their entertainment as announced, we will be very much surprised. O, they're funny fellows, those Horribles, and don't let the fact slip your memory. The parade on the afternoon of the Third will be *the* feature of the day, and every available seat will be taken for the evening "Soiree." Go early and see the fun.

The *Republican* takes exception to our statement that Arthur, the Republican nominee for Vice President, was removed from the high position of Collector of the port of New York for malfeasance in office. He was so removed, and that by the fraudulent President Hays, so that his offence must have been indeed grievous. If he was not removed for malfeasance in office, will the paper mentioned tell the public why he was removed?

Groceries, Dishes—A large stock and Lowest Prices, at J. H. Eaton & Son's. We pay the highest prices for Produce.

J. W. Freeman has three headers at work cutting the wheat crop on his ranch north of Cache Creek, opposite Madison. He has about 250 acres already in the stack, and he states that the yield will be much better than was anticipated before heading commenced. Mr. Freeman is trying the experiment of cutting his wheat on this place before it is entirely ripe, and will report the result in due time. He also informs us that the white appearance a great deal of the grain assumes this season does not in many instances indicate any great loss in yield or shrinkage, the dried chaff or flour giving the heads an appearance of being dead, yet the kernals are often found all right.

Decay of the Teeth

Arises from various causes, but principally it may be attributed to early neglect or the indiscriminate use of tooth powders and pastes, which give a momentary whiteness to the teeth while they corrode the enamel. The timely use of that delicate aromatic tooth-wash, Fragrant SOZODONT, will speedily arrest the progress of decay, harden the gums, and impart a delightful fragrance to the breath. It removes those ravages which people sustain in their teeth from the use of sweet and acid articles.

A Card.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, N. Y. City.* de22dwmwf

Do You Believe It?

That in this town there are scores of persons passing your store every day whose lives are made miserable by Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Sour and Distressed Stomach, Liver Complaint, Consumption, when for 75 cts. we will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them? Sold by J. B. ELSTON, Druggist. 1a22

The most popular and fragrant Perfume of the day "HACKMETACK," try it. Sold by J. B. Elston, Druggist, Woodland, Cal

Quinine and Arsenic

Form the basis of many of the Ague remedies in the market, and are the last resort of Physicians and people who know no better medicine to employ, for this distressing complaint. The effects of either of these drugs are destructive to the system, producing headache, intestinal disorders, vertigo, dizziness, ringing in the ears, and depression of the constitutional health. AYER'S AGUE CURE is a vegetable discovery, containing neither quinine, arsenic, nor any deleterious ingredient, and is an infallible and rapid cure for every form of Fever and Ague. Its effects are permanent and certain, and no injury can result from its use. Besides being a positive cure for Fever and Ague in all its forms, it is also a superior remedy for Liver Complaints. It is an excellent tonic and preventive, as well as cure, of all complaints peculiar to malarious, marshy and miasmatic districts. By direct action on the Liver and biliary apparatus, it stimulates the system to a vigorous, healthy condition. For Sale by all Dealers.

BORN.

In Woodland, June 20th, 1880, to the wife of Prof. J. M. Wood, a Son.

In West Grafton, June 16th, 1880, to the wife of H. B. Heard, a Son.

MARRIED.

In Woodland, June 17th, by Elder W. W. Smith, at the residence of J. A. Redden, Eugene Redden to Mrs. Mary A. Moss, all of Woodland.

GRAND VOCAL & INSTRUMENTAL

CONCERT!

LEWIE ANDREWS,

(THE BLIND MUSICIAN,)

Will favor the People of Woodland with another of his Choice Entertainments

AT WASHINGTON HALL,

On Wednesday Eve'g, June 30.

He will be assisted by **ALL THE LOCAL PERFORMERS.** The Programme will be announced hereafter. je20dw

CANTRELL & EVERTS

Having opened rooms for **DRESSMAKING**, we would respectfully inform the Ladies of Woodland and vicinity that we are prepared to do

All kinds of Dressmaking

And Plain Sewing!

In the best possible style, and guarantee satisfaction in every case. We will always have the **LATEST FASHIONS** and turn out as good work as can be done anywhere. We will also teach the "Star System" of Dress Cutting, which is superior to any other. Soliciting a share of your patronage, we remain, yours respectfully,

MISS EMMA CANTRELL,
MISS ANNA EVERTS.

Rooms—Bank Building, Main street, Woodland, Cal. je17dw

VACA VALLEY & CLEAR LAKE R.R. CO.

TIME TABLE.

To take effect May 31, 1880, and remain in force until further notice:

No. 3	No. 1	Stations.	No. 2	No. 4
P. M.	A. M.		P. M.	P. M.
2:45d	6:30d	Madison	2:20d	8:55d
3:25d	7:10d	Winters	1:40d	8:20d
4:10d	7:50d	Vacaville	12:55d	7:45d
4:30d	8:05a	Elmira	12:40d	7:30d

Trains run daily except Sundays.

G. B. STEVENSON,
General Supt.

je8-dw4m

WOODLAND & LOWER LAKE STAGE

VIA MADISON AND CAPAY.

Leaves Woodland Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6 A.M. Returning, leaves Lower Lake Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 6 A.M.

FARE, $6.00.

A Daily Stage will be run from Woodland and Capay, calling at Madison. Leaves Woodland at 2 P.M, and Capay at 6 A.M., every day except Sundays.

H. C. DUNCAN, Proprietor.

G. L. DUNCAN, Superintendent. je17-dw

H. KUHN & BRO.,

Opp. Porter's Store, Main Street, Woodland,

MANUFACTURERS OF TINWARE,

Dealers in Stoves, Ranges, Pumps, Water and Gas Pipes. Roofing, Plumbing and Gas-fitting. Galvanized Iron Water Tanks, all sizes, made to order. Agents for the **Medallion Range**, the best in the market. FRUIT CANS, all sizes. *Orders from the country promptly attended to.* je8dw

J. K. SMITH,

UNDERTAKER,

OPP. CRAFT HOTEL.

Wood and Metalic Caskets and every requisite for Funerals always on hand. mh1dw

TRUSTEES OF SCHOOL DISTRICTS

TAKE NOTICE!

Districts in need of **SCHOOL FURNITURE**, Desks, Recitation Seats, etc., will be supplied with the LATEST IMPROVED FURNITURE, the best in use, at reduced rates, by calling at

ELSTON'S DRUG STORE,

WOODLAND. my2dw2m

AGENTS! ATTENTION!!

Do You Want Money?

Sell the most fascinating, curious and successful book of the time. One that every man, woman and child wants "on sight."

The World's Book of Wonders and Curiosities of Nature, Art, Science & Literature.

Experienced Agents say it is the *best selling* book ever offered. 900 pages, handsomely bound. *Cheapest* book sold. Agents wanted. For circulars and terms, address

A. L. BANCROFT & CO.,

Je9dw1m SAN FRANCISCO.

DAVISVILLE LIVERY STABLES,

COR. SECOND AND OLIVE STS.,

DAVISVILLE.

Good Teams and Buggies can be had at the above Stables on the **Most Liberal Terms.** Horses fed by the Day or Week. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.

my30dw JOHN ADAMSON, Proprietor.

FOR SALE.

A fine lot, containing SIX ACRES of land well set in Clover, upon which is a

Good Dwelling-House with Five Rooms,

a good Well of excellent Water, and all necessary Outbuildings. This house is for sale or TO LET, and affords a rare chance to any one desiring to procure a Beautiful Home and a Lucrative Property. For particulars, enquire of A. NICKELSBURG,

Je16dw Pioneer Store, Woodland.

A PAYING BUSINESS!

AGENTS SELLING

Western Wilds and the Men Who Redeem Them.

The largest, cheapest, **Best Selling** work upon the subject ever published. A graphic, **thrilling** history of the pioneers of the **NEW** great **WEST**, Kansas, Colorado, Utah, Nevada, California and Oregon. Agents wanted everywhere. For circulars and liberal terms address, **A. L. BANCROFT & CO., San Francisco.** my27dw1m

EG. HŒRNLEIN, House, Sign and Carriage Painter Main street, opp. Water Works.

THOMAS. McCANNA, Carpet Manufactory, Rupley's Corners, south side Main Street.

CS. GRAY, Clocks, Watches and Jewelry, in C D Morin's Store, opp Express Office.

OFF FOR PORTLAND, OREGON!

SELLING OUT! SELLING OUT!

Having bought out a well established business in Portland, Oregon, I am compelled to sell my ENTIRE STOCK, consisting of

DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS, CLOTHING,

FURNISHING GOODS, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, Etc.,

At Whatever Price It Will Bring!

As the Stock Must be Sold BEFORE THE FIRST OF OCTOBER, 1880. Now is the time for the People of Yolo County to buy the CHEAPEST GOODS ever yet offered in this County, as we will

Sell Our Entire Stock Below Cost!

This is no sham; we mean what we say; and to satisfy yourself, call at the SAN FRANCISCO AUCTION STORE and be convinced of the above facts.

Store to Rent and Fixtures for Sale. Inquire at

THE GREAT SAN FRANCISCO AUCTION STORE,

Next to Woodland Bank, Woodland, Cal.

je14dw **M. COHEN, Proprietor.**

Notice to Contractors.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS FOR Building a Bridge across Cache Creek near the town of Langville, Yolo County, California, will be received by the Board of Supervisors of said county until the SEVENTH DAY OF JULY, A.D. 1880, at 10 o'clock A.M. Parties wishing to present plans are refered to G. N. FREMAN, of Langville, who will show them the place where said bridge is proposed to be built. By order of Board of Supervisors.

J. K. SMITH, Clerk.
By JOS. LABUSKER, Deputy.

Woodland, June 16th, 1880. je21d1tw1d

Executors' Sale.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court, in and for Yolo County, Cal., duly made and entered, in the matter of the Estate of HENRY A. SCHNEEGAS, deceased, the undersigned will sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash or notes with improved security, on SATURDAY, JUNE TWENTY-SIXTH, 1880, at One o'clock P.M., at the late residence of said deceased, two miles southeast of Blacks, in said Yolo County, the personal property belonging to the Estate of said deceased, consisting of Work Horses, Milch Cows and Young Cattle, 2 Yearling Mules, 2 Plows, 1 Gang Plow, 1 Two-Horse Wagon, 1 Header Wagon, Harrows, Harness, and such implements as are usually found on a well stocked farm.

Terms stated on Day of Sale.

W. S. FLOURNOY, Executor.
LOUISA K. SCHNEEGAS, Executrix.

je17w5t

Certificate of Partnership.

WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, WILLIAM G. BULLARD and BYRON PEARCE, do hereby certify and declare that we constitute a partnership under the name and style of BULLARD & PEARCE; the full names of all the persons interested as partners are WILLIAM G. BULLARD and BYRON PEARCE, both residents of Davisville, Yolo County, California, and that the business conducted and carried on by said partnership is that of general Commission and Merchandise, and that its principal place of business is the Town of Davisville, County of Yolo and State of California.

Witness our hands and seals this Third day of June, A. D. Eighteen Hundred and Eighty (1880.) WILLIAM G. BULLARD, [SEAL.]
BYRON PEARCE. [SEAL.]

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, } ss.
County of Yolo.

On this third day of June, in the year One thousand eight hundred and eighty, before me, JAMES O'NEAL, a Notary Public in and for said Yolo County, personally appeared WM. G. BULLARD and BYRON PEARCE, known to me to be the persons whose names are subscribed to the within instrument, and each of them acknowledged to me that he executed the same.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my official seal the day and year in this Certificate first above written.

[SEAL.] JAMES O'NEAL, Notary Public.

je10w5t

Notice to Creditors of Insolvent.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT, COUNTY OF Yolo, State of California.

B. S. DENNIS vs. HIS CREDITORS.

Upon reading and filing the petition, schedules and oath of the above named Insolvent, it is ordered that all the Creditors of the said Insolvent, B. S. DENNIS, be and appear before the Superior Court of said County of Yolo, in open Court, at the Court Room of said Court, in the County of Yolo, in said State, on the 26th day of July, A.D. 1880, at One o'clock P.M. of that day, then and there to show cause, if any they can, why the prayer of said Insolvent should not be granted and an assignment of his estate be made, and he be discharged from his debts and liabilities in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided; and it is further ordered, that in the meantime all proceedings against said Insolvent be stayed. Further ordered, that the Clerk of this Court issue a notice calling the Creditors to appear at the time and place and for the purposes aforesaid; that such notice be published at least once a week for four successive weeks in THE YOLO DEMOCRAT, a newspaper printed and published in the said County of Yolo.

Dated June 8th, 1880. E. R. BUSH, Superior Judge.

Attest: J. K. SMITH, Clerk.

je10w5t

Election Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO THE qualified electors of FILLMORE SCHOOL DISTRICT, County of Yolo, State of California, that an election will be held on the THIRD DAY OF JULY, A.D. 1880, at which will be submitted the question of voting a Tax to build a Schoolhouse in said District. It will be necessary to raise for this purpose the sum of Seventeen hundred and fifty dollars ($1,750.)

The polls will be open at the Public Schoolhouse in said district from one hour after sunrise until sunset.

The following persons have been appointed by the Trustees of said District as Judges of said election, to-wit: J. H. Harlan, C. G. Day and W. Y. Browning.

R. W. BROWNING,
WM. BRAY and
A. J. STEINER,
District School Trustees.

je10dw3w

Notice of Sale of Real Estate.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court, in and for the County of Yolo, State of California, made on the 17th day of May, A.D. 1880, in the matter of the estate of JOHN N. PENDEGAST, deceased, the undersigned, the Administratrix of the estate of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder, for cash, on or after MONDAY, THE TWENTY-EIGHTH DAY OF JUNE, A.D. 1880, all the right, title, interest and estate of said JOHN N. PENDEGAST deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate has, by operation of law or otherwise acquired, other than or in addition to that of the said deceased at the time of his death, in or to all those certain lots, pieces or parcels of land situate in the Town of Woodland and County of Yolo, State of California, described as follows, to wit: Lots 1, 2, 3 and 4, Pendegast's Addition to Woodland; Lots 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19 and 20, same addition; and lot bounded N. by land of M. W. Thomas; E. by Lots St.; S. by S. Haines; W. by Drury Clanton (about 1¼ acres.)

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash. Bids or offers may be made at any time after the first publication of this notice and before making of the sale.

All bids must be in writing and left at the office of J. C. BALL, Attorney-at-Law, Room 1, over Bank of Woodland, in said town and county.

Said property will be sold in lots to suit purchasers, and subject to confirmation by said Court. JANE PENDEGAST,
Administratrix.

J. C. BALL, Attorney. je10w3t

Notice of Sale of Real Estate.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court, in and for the County of Yolo, State of California, made on the 17th day of May, A.D. 1880, in the matter of the estate of JOHN N. PENDEGAST, deceased, the undersigned, the Administratrix of the estate of said deceased, will sell at private sale

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, JUNE 24, 1880.

Lines for an Album.

When in after years, perchance,
O'er these pages you will glance,
And read their mementoes, with a sigh
For those whose souls have flown
Unto the dread unknown,
You will read them with a tear-dimmed eye.

Think kindly of me then,
Though my place, among the men
Of this world, should perhaps vacant be,
Let my failings be forgot,
And my faults remembered not,
But as a friend, will you then think of me?

Will you think of me as one
Who in days long past and gone,
You counted as a friend warm and true,
Whom you numbered with the rest
Of the friends you loved the best,
The friends who so tenderly loved you?

But should I be living still,
You will find through good and ill
My friendship unchangeable will be,
And though old age appears,
With its trials, and its tears,
All may change, but my friendship to thee.

—*Waverley.*

The Devil's Mother-in-Law.

FROM THE SPANISH OF FERNAN CABELLERO.

In a certain town there once lived an old woman called Aunt Holofernes. She possessed a crooked form, a hideous face, and a temper so accursed that Job himself would have been unable to endure her. Her neighbors were so afraid of her that whenever she appeared in the door of her house they all took to their heels. She was as busy as a bee, and consequently had no little trouble with her daughter Panfila, who was so lazy and so great a friend of Father Quiet, that nothing short of an earthquake would move her.

"You are as weak as the tobacco of Holland," cried Aunt Holofernes to her daughter, one morning. "A yoke of oxen are needed to draw you from your bed. You fly from labor as from a pestilence. All you want to do is to stand at the window and watch the boys in the street. But I've made up my mind to turn over a new leaf with you. Get up directly, you shameless thing, or I'll make you move more swiftly than the wind!"

Panfila yawned, stretched herself, arose, and when her mother's back was turned slipped out of the door.

Aunt Holofernes, without perceiving the absence of her daughter, began sweeping the floor, muttering as she did so:

"When I was young, girls worked like mules."

Whish, whish, whish, went the broom.

"And they lived as secluded as nuns."

Whish, whish, whish, went the broom.

"Now, not one of them can be made to work."

Whish, whish.

"All they ever think about is getting married."

Whish, whish.

"They are all——"

At this instant Aunt Holofernes reached the porch, and beheld her daughter standing upon the steps, making signals to a youth across the street.

The dance of the broom instantly terminated in a vigorous blow across the back of the amorous girl, which worked the miracle of making her run.

The old woman hobbled in pursuit, but no sooner did she make her appearance in the door than the youth fled as swiftly as his legs would carry him.

"You accursed love-sick fool! I will break every bone in your body!" screeched the infuriated mother.

"Why?" asked Panfila. "Because I am trying to get married?"

"You shall never get married, no, never! I will not allow it!" cried the hag, flourishing her broom.

"Why will you not allow it?" asked Panfila. "Did you not get married, madam, and did not my grandmother get married, and also my great-grandmother?"

"There is not a day of my life that I do not lament my marriage, for if I had remained single you would never have seen the light, you impudent girl," retorted Aunt Holofernes; "and I wish you to understand that although I got married, and my mother and my grandmother, I am firmly resolved you shall not get married, nor my granddaughter, nor my great granddaughter."

In these delightful colloquies the mother and daughter passed their lives, without any result than that the mother became each day more ill-tempered, and the daughter more enamored.

On one occasion, when Aunt Holofernes was engaged in cleansing linen, she called to Panfila to help her lift from the fire a kettle of boiling lye.

Panfila, instead of obeying, ran to the door to listen to a song which at that instant a well-known voice began singing in the street.

Aunt Holofernes, seeing that her daughter did not come to assist her, grasped the kettle and tried to pour its contents upon the cloth; but she was very old and weak, and the fiery liquid, instead of entering the straining basket, fell upon her feet and burned them severely. She dropped the kettle and gave vent to a shriek of agony, which speedily brought Panfila to the spot.

"Accursed one! twice accursed one! thrice accursed one!" screamed the old woman, transformed into a basilisk. "You can't think of anything except getting married. May God permit that you may marry the devil!"

A few days later, a young man, coming from no one knew where, made his appearance in the town. He paid ardent court to Panfila, and soon proposed to her. Panfila, wild with joy, accepted him. He entreated Aunt Holofernes to give her consent to the match, but the old woman savagely refused. Then he gave her several valuable presents (he was reputed to be immensely rich), and she reconsidered her refusal, and reluctantly gave him permission to marry her daughter.

Preparations for the wedding were at once commenced. While they were in progress the voice of the people began to rise in denunciation of the stranger. It is true that he was handsome, and generous and affable, and was not above clasping in his white, jeweled fingers the black, horny palms of the humblest laborers; but they were not to be won over to him by his courtesy and condescension; their opinion of him, though as rough, was also as hard and solid, as their hands.

As for Aunt Holofernes, the more she gazed at her future son-in-law, the more she disliked his looks. In spite of his thick hair her keen eyes detected upon his cranium certain protuberances that are not to be seen upon the heads of saints, and she remembered with dread those terrible words that she had hurled at her daughter that memorable day when she burned her foot with the boiling lye.

At length the wedding-day arrived. Aunt Holofernes had made cakes and reflections—the first sweet and the last bitter; she had provided an *olla podrida* for dinner and a harmful project for supper; and she had prepared a barrel of wine that was very mellow and generous, and a plan of conduct that was very far from being entitled to those epithets.

When the newly-married couple were about to retire to the nuptial-chamber, Aunt Holofernes called her daughter aside and whispered these words in her ear:

"As soon as you get in your room fasten all the doors and windows, and close every aperture except the key-hole. Then take a branch of blessed olive and wave it over your husband. This ceremony is customary in weddings, and signifies that within the house the man is to be in subjection to the woman."

Panfila, obedient for the first time in her life, promised to do all that her mother commanded.

When the bridegroom saw the branch of olive in the hand of the bride, he uttered a shriek of terror, glanced wildly around in search of some place of exit, and then made a frantic dive through the key-hole; for, be it known that the husband of Panfila was, as Aunt Holofernes had suspected, the devil in person. That sable individual is accredited by fame with a great deal of knowledge, but he learned to his cost that his mother-in-law knew far more than he. Just as he was congratulating himself on having made his escape, he found himself a close prisoner in a bottle, the mouth of which the old woman had applied to the key-hole. In tones most humble and gestures most pathetic, he entreated her to set him at liberty; but she resolutely refused. Hobbling up a neighboring mountain, she deposited the bottle upon the summit, shook her withered fist affectionately in her son-in-law's face, and returned home rejoicing.

On the summit of that mountain his Satanic Majesty remained ten years. During that time the earth was as tranquil as a pool of oil. Everybody attended to his own business instead of his neighbor's; robbery came to be a word without signification; weapons moldered, gunpowder was consumed only in artificial fires, the prisons were empty; in fact, during this decade, only one deplorable event happened—the lawyers all died of starvation!

But, alas! this happy period could not last forever. Everything in this world has to have an end except the discourses of some eloquent orators. The end of this enviable decade was brought about in the following manner:

A certain soldier had obtained permission to visit his home which was in the same town in which the events we are narrating transpired. The road that he took wound around the base of the lofty mountain upon whose summit the husband of Panfila was imprisoned. Reaching the foot of the mountain the soldier determined to cross it instead of going around it. On arriving at the summit he beheld the bottle in which the son-in-law of Aunt Holofernes had for the last ten years dragged out a horrible existence, cursing all mothers-in-law past, present, and future, and composing and reciting satires against the invention of cleansing linen with lye. The soldier picked up the bottle, held it up in the light, and perceived the devil who, with the lapse of years, fasting, the hot rays of the sun, and intense mental suffering, had become as withered as a dried plum.

"What monstrosity is this?" he exclaimed, in wonder.

"I am that honorable and much-abused personage whom men call the devil," humbly and courteously replied the captive. "My wicked mother-in-law—oh that I had her now in my claws!—has kept me imprisoned here for ten years. Set me free, valiant warrior, and I will grant you any favor you may ask of me."

"I wish an honorable discharge from the army," said the soldier.

"You shall have it. Let me out now as speedily as possible, for it is a monstrous shame to keep shut up, in this revolutionary time, the foremost revolutionist in the world."

The soldier half uncorked the bottle. From the opening thus made, came a mephitic vapor which almost suffocated him. He sneezed violently, and with the palm of his hand gave the cork a blow which submerged it so deeply that the bottom of it struck the head of the devil, causing him to give utterance to a cry of pain.

"What are you doing, you vile earth-worm?" he exclaimed. "Let me out as you promised!"

"Hold a bit!" said the soldier. "I think the service you ask of me is worth a larger reward than you have offered. In addition to an honorable discharge from the army, I desire a thousand doubloons."

"You avaricious hound, I have no money!" cried the devil.

The soldier looked incredulous.

"By Satan! by Lucifer! by Beelzebub! I haven't a single *maravedi!*" screamed the devil.

"Haven't a single *maravedi!* You're a great monarch, you are!" said the soldier, contemptuously.

"I have no need of money, and so I don't keep any," said the prisoner.

"You have need of money now, for without it you will not get loose. Give me a thousand doubloons, and I will set you free; refuse, and I will leave you here on this mountain."

"I tell you I have no money!" vociferated the devil.

The soldier placed the bottle on the ground.

"Well, I guess I'd better be jogging along," he said. "Good-by."

He began to descend the mountain.

"Come back! come back!" whined the captive. "I have indeed no money, but I will get some for you."

The soldier retraced his steps.

"How will you get it for me?" he asked.

"Set me free," said the captive, "and I will enter into the body of the princess of this kingdom. She will be very ill, and the royal physicians will be summoned to attend her; but none of them will be able to cure her. At the proper time do you present yourself at the palace and offer to restore her to health, placing your compensation at a thousand doubloons. The king loves her dearly, and will accede to your terms. After you have doctored her for a short time I will go forth from her body, leaving her in perfect health, and you will then receive your money."

"Agreed," said the soldier.

He uncorked the bottle, and the devil departed and entered into the body of the princess. She became very ill. The royal physicians were summoned, but were unable to cure her. The king was in the extremest affliction.

At the proper time the soldier presented himself at the palace and offered to cure the princess for a thousand doubloons. The king admitted his services, but only on one condition—if the cure was not effected within three days the presumptuous doctor was to be hanged. To this condition the soldier, who was very confident of success, raised not the least objection.

Unfortunately the devil heard the bargain.

The first day passed without the recovery of the princess.

The second day passed and still she lay groaning upon her couch. Then the soldier began to suspect that the devil intended to remain in the body of the princess more than the three days, for the purpose of having him hanged. But he did not despair.

When the supposed doctor called on the evening of the third day, he beheld a scaffold in front of the palace. Entering the sick-room, he found the patient worse.

The king commanded him to be seized and hanged.

"Wait a moment," said the soldier, calmly. "I have not yet exhausted all of my resources."

He left the palace and gave orders in the name of the princess that all the bells in the place should be rung.

When he returned the devil asked him:

"What are those bells ringing for?"

"They are ringing for the arrival of your mother-in-law whom I have sent for," answered the soldier.

The devil shrieked, and fled so swiftly that a ray of light would have been unable to overtake him.

The princess, freed from her tormentor, arose from her couch in perfect health. The king was overjoyed at her recovery, and gave the soldier thrice the sum that he had promised.

Cost of First-Class Bliss in Paris.

It is very expensive to be born in Paris. It costs still more to die here. But to be married here is the most extravagant thing a man could do, unless the bride's pa planks down the money cash, and in legions of napoleons. Do you think all that is necessary is to get her to say "Yes!" and to slip a $100 note into Rev. Mr. Walter's hand? Greenhorn! France is a military nation. A French girl's heart is a Sedan, which must be approached by trenches, attacked by siege artillery from behind gabions, mined, then carried by assault. After it is won the winner is allowed to visit the won (the dear one) daily. He gives her on his first visit a gold ring with one (or at most two) very valuable pearls set between two diamonds. The eve of the wedding day he gives her the plain gold ring and a very costly sapphire or ruby or emerald ring. He sends her daily a nosegay of the rarest white flowers tied with costly lace, or with moire silk ribbon, on which her name is embroidered in silver letters. In aristocratic Romish families the first person to whom the marriage is announced is the Pope, who, the day of the wedding, telegraphs his blessing. If sovereigns or princes of the blood are among the family acquaintances they are informed by letter, sealed always with red wax; it is against etiquette to address such persons letters sealed with black wax. If these regal personages be intimate friends, the bride's father, the mother and betrothed announce the marriage in person to all their friends. The groom in future is introduced by them only to grandparents. The parents give their daughter twelve dresses, with stockings, bottines, parasols, and bonnets to match. The finest white linen and lace alone are used in the linen. The wedding dress must be of East Indian muslin or gauze, covered with orange flowers in tufts, in wreaths, in fringes, with a long train of damask. No lace. Three sorts of lace only are in fashion—Valenciennes, Mechlin, and Alencon. A mother who has the least self respect gives her daughter six dozen day shirts of very fine linen, six dozen day shirts of cambric, twelve dozen night shirts, two dozen short petticoats for walking, six ball petticoats of muslin, with a long train, twelve petticoats for robes de chambre. The "basket" is no longer willow, covered with silk and trimmed with knots of ribbon, but a very costly antique or modern secretary, with every drawer filled with presents, among them a purse filled with gold for charity; in some drawers are lace flounces enough to trim two dresses (one black, one white), velvet enough for two dresses, satin enough for two dresses, fancy goods enough for two dresses; in other drawers are ball fans, drawing-room fans, flasks, workbox, card case, dressing case, and all sorts of costly knick-knacks. Pearls are the favorite gems offered; a pearl necklace with five rows costs $100,000—dog cheap. The groom's mother gives diamonds. It is no longer the fashion to display presents given by by friends. Cashmere shawls are no longer given—shawls have gone out of fashion.—*Paris Letter, in New Orleans Picayune.*

KEEP IT TO YOURSELF.—You have trouble—your feelings are injured, your husband is unkind, your wife frets, your home is not pleasant, your friends do not treat you fairly, and things in general move unpleasantly. Well, what of it? Keep it to yourself. A smouldering fire can be found and extinguished; but when the coals are scattered you cannot pick them up! Bury your sorrow. The place for sad and disgusted things is under the ground. A cut finger is not benefited by pulling off the plaster and exposing it to somebody's eye. Charity covereth a multitude of sins. Things thus covered are cured without a scar; but once published and confided to meddling friends, there is no end to the trouble they may cause. Keep it to yourself. Troubles are transient, and when a sorrow is healed and passed, what a comfort it is to say. "No one ever knew it until it was over."

I said to my little girl one day, "What a large forhead you have. It is just like your father's. You could drive a pony carriage round it." To which her brother, five years old, said, "Yes, mamma, but on papa's you can see the marks of the wheels."

A Peep Into Royal Treasuries.

The Hasne, or imperial treasury of Constantinople, contains a costly collection of ancient armor and coats of mail worn by the sultans. The most remarkable is that of Sultan Murad II., the conqueror of Bagdad. The headpiece of this suit is of gold and silver, almost covered with precious stones; the diadem surrounding the turban is composed of emeralds of the purest water and large size, while the collar is formed of 22 large and magnificent diamonds.

In the same collection is a curious ornament in the shape of an elephant, of massive gold, standing on a pedestal formed of enormous pearls placed side by side. There is also a table thickly inlaid by Oriental topazes, presented by the Empress Catherine of Russia to the Vizier Baltadji Mustapha, together with a very remarkable collection of ancient costume, trimmed with rare furs, and literally covered with precious stones. The divans and cushions, formerly in the throne-room of the sultans, are gorgeous; the stuff of which the cushions are made is pure tissue of gold, without any mixture of silk whatever, and is embroidered with pearls, weighing about thirty-six hundred drachmas. Children's cradles of solid gold, inlaid with precious stones; vases of immense value in rock-crystal, gold and silver, incrusted with rubies, emeralds and diamonds; daggers, swords and shields, beautifully wrought and richly jeweled—all tell a story of ancient grandeur and wealth, when the Ottoman power was a reality, and when Western Europe trembled before the descendant of the son of Amurath.

Notwithstanding these jeweled riches of Turkey, however, they are surpassed by the splendor of the Shah of Persia's treasury, the contents of which have accumulated in successive periods.

Nadir Shah of Persia, in the first half of the eighteenth century, amassed enormous riches by the spoils of war. He is said to have had a tent made so magnificent and costly as to appear almost fabulous. The outside was covered with fine scarlet broadcloth, the lining was of violet-colored satin, on which were representations of all the birds and beasts in creation, with trees and flowers, the whole made of pearls, diamonds, rubies, emeralds, amethysts, and other precious stones, and the tent poles were covered in like manner. On both sides of the peacock-throne was a screen, on which were the figures of two angels in precious stones.

This splendid tent was displayed on all festivals in the public hall of Herat during the remainder of Nadir Shah's reign.

It would be impossible to describe in a short article the splendor of the Persian treasury. One extraordinary object may be mentioned—a two-foot globe covered with jewels, from the north pole to the extremeties of the tripod on which the gemmed sphere was placed. His majesty had coats embroidered with diamonds and emeralds, rubies, pearls and garnets; he had jeweled swords and daggers without number; so, because he did not know what else to do with the rest of his jewels, he ordered the globe to be constructed and covered with gems, the overspreading sea to be of emeralds, and the kingdoms of the world to be distinguished by jewels of different color.—*Harper's Young People.*

The Painted Turtle.

The painted turtle, though not considered eatable is, nevertheless, sold along with several other turtles, and figure as a "diamond back" in the famous terrapin supper. Indeed in some seasons there are more wood turtles (*chelopus insculptus*, Le Conte) and red-bellied turtles (*pseudemys rugosa*, Shaw) sold in the Philadelphia markets than edible salt-water terrapins or diamond backs (*malacoclemmys palustris*, Gmel., Gray). The game dealers call the female turtles "cows," and ask higher prices for them than the "bulls," as they are generally fatter and often contain eggs. I examined a netful of terrapins at a game store a week or two ago and found them all to be of the rugosa species. Many of them were dead, and two were so "very dead" that the eyes had dried up and sunk deeply into their sockets. And yet the wily caterer will buy them and stew them with wine and spices, and the epicure will smack his lips over this reptilian carrion and exclaim, "How delicious!" The painted turtle may be recognized by its smooth carapace, the large plates of which are dark olive or greenish black, margined with yellow, and the marginal plates with internally red markings. The plastron (undershell) is of a bright yellow color; sometimes, though rarely, it has a few dark spots. The head is black, with two or more spots on the sides; the neck marked with yellow lines. The legs are streaked with red and black. When full grown it measures from six to eight inches.—*Scientific American.*

A Valuable New Compound Metal.

Mr. Spence, an Englishman, has invented a compound metal, which, if it possesses the properties claimed for it in the paper read a short time since before the British Society of Arts, promises to be brought largely into industrial uses as more applicable to many purposes than the metals now employed therein. This new metal is composed of the sulphides of iron, lead and zinc, which, when melted together in certain proportions, form a homogeneous mass. It is said to possess great tenacity, and not to be subject to oxidization either by the action of air, water or the alkalies. Even the most powerful acids act upon it very slowly, and only when reduced to a fine powder. The melting point of the metal is as low as 310, which gives it, we are told, a remarkable fitness for fine castings, especially such as are required for printing and stereotype purposes. In art work of a higher kind, as in statuettes and ornamental designs reproduced by molding, the superiority is claimed for it that it is susceptible of the highest polish, and that it will take any color, from the dark blue of steel to that of bronze, silver or gold. It's cost, moreover, being but about one-fourth the price of lead and its perfect freedom from oxidization will render it, in the opinion of the inventor and of the society of arts, of peculiar value for water-pipes and cisterns, and in the manufacture of acids. It will be known commercially as "Spence's metal."

PUDDING.—One quart of milk, six crackers, rolled fine, four eggs, three-fourths cup of sugar, nutmeg; frost with the whites of two eggs. One-half of the quantity makes enough for three persons.

An Arkansas 'Xamination.

"Cap'n," said a colored man, entering the office of a school examiner whose skin was so black that to see him you would think he had spent his life in boiling crows for dissatisfied politicians. "Cap'n," repeated the visitor, lightly tapping on the door facing.

"Wall, sah, what is hit?"

"I'se called round 'ter be 'sammoned. I'se a 'fessional school teacher."

"Did you know dat hit's a mighty hot cross-fire ter stan' under de range ob de batteries ob my knowledge?"

"Yas, Cap'n," said the applicant. "an' bein' proud ob my 'complishments I hez sought you 'stead ob goin' ter de onedycated white 'fessor."

"Yer action is dat ob a wise man, an' fur sich wisdom I zibited in de very bud ob de edycation rose. Oh, I'se flow'ry; I'll 'struct my secretary to mark yer one on de sheep skin stiffkit ov knowledge. Dis am figera'tive. We'se out ob sheep skins, an' in der place hab substituted 'coon-skins, tanned by a Arkinsaw nigger an' ketched by a justice ob de peace. Do hit strike yer in de stomach ob recognitions?"

"Yas, Cap'n."

"Wall, now ter de zammination. Secretary, git down dat brass pen wid a dogwood holder an' fetch it heah, fur I, in de cordance wid 'structions, is gwine ter toat dis man through de new groun' ob knowledge whar de briers am thick, an' whar dar's many a toenail lyin' mung de grubs. Now fur de first. Does yer unerstan' gogafy?"

"Oh, yassah, dat's my holt."

"What does yer know ob grammar? Keep yer mouf open fur I'se de eddycational dentist, zamminin' de teeth ob yer larnin."

"I eats up grammar like a man hanlin greens."

"What about de sciences ob phlebotomy?"

"I walks all ober dat science on stilts."

"What does yer know 'bout matafysics?"

"De quilt ob my bed am patched wid bit."

"Mister Secretary," said the examiner, turning to that functionary, "gin dis man a double stiffcate. Recommend him ter de people as de ablest man I hez zamined dis yeah. Dar's yer papers, sah; an' remember dat de cloud ob edycation am a black one. A man dat shows sich a familiarity wid science az you does, is bonn' one day ter put his foot on a white man's shoulder, reach up an' take de gown ob superiority from de peg in de wardrobe ob life's great competition. Let's see; five dollars fur de single dorsement, and five dollars an' a half fur de double dorsement. Gimme ten dollars." The money was cheerfully paid, and the man with his blotted coon-skin went out into the world to engage in the tournament of letters.—*Little Rock Gazette.*

A Practical Question.

In our busy city worlds, a large number of working people—teachers, bookkeepers, clerks, seamstresses and mechanics—are obliged to carry their dinners to their places of busines, as they live at too great a distance to go home at noon. The business of putting up dinner for the father is sometimes quite a task for the mother, especially if she is a poor manager, has the breakfast to get, the fires to attend to, and five or six infants under ten years old to wash and dress and brush and comb, all before eight o'clock. Then when the dinner is put up, of what is it composed? A piece of stiff pie, a doughnut, a thick slice of cold ham, two hard boiled eggs, a bottle of cold coffee, four or five slices of bread and butter, and a slice or two of cake. If the man does not become a martyr to indigestion, he is fortunate. A lady friend of ours gave us a good idea on this subject. She is employed in a dry-goods house. One day she said: "We have delightful dinners at noon. A half-dozen of us take turns in buying coffee and tea. In our closet we each have a sugar-bowl; some butter, a box of sardines, lemons, jelly, spoons, knives and forks, and the necessary crockery, beside a general toasting-fork and a broiler, a large coffee-pot, and a tea-pot, and a tin pail to boil water in. At eleven o'clock it takes but a minute to put the tin pail full of water on top of the stove, and in the hot ash-pan underneath as many potatoes as are required are placed. At twelve o'clock a towel is spread for each, the tea is made, the potatoes are eaten, and the steak or ham is quickly broiled, if fancy so dictates. All I take is some bread twice a week, and that is all the trouble my dinner gives me in the early morning." It seems to us that this plan is a great improvement on the old one of carrying cold dinners, and we recommend it to the notice of those who find it necessary to do so. The subject is commonplace and practical enough; but as health depends upon good digestion, and digestion upon wholesome food, it is not without importance.

THE RIGHT KIND OF PRIDE.—The Gilboa (N. Y.) *Monitor* makes the following sensible remarks for the benefit of young people who are working their way.

A young man "that works for his board," no matter what honest work he does, has no reason for shame. A young man who eats the bread of idleness, no matter how much he has, is disgraced. All men starting in life ought to aim, first of all to find a place where they can earn their bread and butter, with hoe, axe, spade, wheelbarrow, curry comb, blacking-brush,—no matter how. Independence first. The bread and butter settled, let the young man perform his duty so faithfully as to attract attention, and let him constantly keep his eye open for a chance to do better.

About half the poor, proud young men, and two-thirds of the poor, discouraged young men, are always out of work. The young man who pockets his pride, and carries a stiff upper-lip, need not starve, and he stands a chance to become rich, if he cares to.

TO PRESERVE STRAWBERRIES.—Five pounds of sugar and a pint of water to seven pounds of fruit. Put sugar and water into a porcelain kettle and boil from seven to ten minutes, according to thickness. Then add the fruit, previously washed and drained, and boil four minutes. Skim out the fruit, turn the syrup into clean tin pans, and place in the sun adding the berries as soon as the syrup is cool. Let stand in the sun—protecting from insects—the sunny part of two days. Then put into glass and screw down. It is not necessary to have the cans airtight.—*Rural New Yorker.*

The Curate's Joke.

And I think we may call it a practical joke, one of the keenest. I tell it as it was told to me by an old gentleman who claimed to have known the parties, and who received his information at the inn where the incident occurred.

The Bishop of Norton was, on a certain occasion, making a tour to visit his diocese, and, the weather being extremely sultry, and somewhat hot withal, he caused his carriage to be stopped by the roadside, in a bit of woods, while he got out and sat down upon a mossy bank to enjoy the refreshing shade. While he sat there a poor curate, employed in one of his parishes, chanced to pass, mounted upon a sorry but serviceable beast, when the bishop hailed him, and asked whither he was going.

"To Farnham, worshipful sir."

"Then, good man, I wish you would pull up at the first respectable inn you come to, and order the landlord to provide for me a good dinner."

"Will your grace dine alone?" asked the curate, with eager expectation in look and tone.

"Of course I will. I have no traveling companions."

The poor curate bowed obsequiously, and said he would perform the mission. But he did not like the manner in which he had been treated. Here was a wealthy bishop on the road alone, sending him, poor and hungry, to order a dinner of which he was not thought worthy to partake. He was a man of ready wit, and he was determined to be revenged. He went his way, and when he had reached the inn he went in and bade the landlord to prepare the best dinner his house could afford for a distinguished party that would ere long arrive. Said he:

"There is his grace the Bishop of Norton, the Dean of Salisbury, the Prebendary of Winchester, the Vicar of Kirton, the President of the College of Wetherby,—" and he went on and named twelve grand magnates who would grace his board. Of course the landlord bestirred himself.

By and by the prelate arrived, and upon glancing into the dining-room he was surprised by the great preparations; but what was his astonishment when, on entering the room, he found that wondrous bill of fare prepared for his own party! He called for the landlord, and demanded to know what it all meant.

"Why, your grace," answered Boniface, with a little puzzled, "the good curate of Farnham gave me your order to prepare a dinner as good as my house could afford, for twelve distinguished persons."

"Did he tell you twelve?"

"Not exactly so, sir; but he gave me their names. He said, there was the Bishop of Norton."

"Aye," said the bishop, "that's myself."

"And he said, the Dean of Salisbury—"

"Yes,—and I am Dean of Salisbury."

"And the Prebendary of Winchester—"

"That's myself again."

"And the Vicar of Kirton—"

"Yes, yes—I must answer to that title!"

"And the President of the College of—"

"Stop! stop!—I know them all! The rascal! Where is he?"

"Do you mean the curate?"

"Yes. Thank fortune, I am not curate of Farnham. Bring him in here."

The landlord went out, and soon returned, followed by the curate.

"Here, you false knave! For the trick you have served me you shall help me eat this dinner; and if I find you lacking in stomach, I'll turn you out from your living!"

The bishop, when once unbent, could be as jolly as anybody; and as the curate was a man of keen wit and sound sense, and as his capacity of stomach was ample for the duty imposed, they made a merry time of it.—*N. Y. Ledger.*

Why so Many Bright Boys Turn Out to be Dull Men.

It is a matter of common observation and frequent remark that but very few of all those who, as boys and young men, seem full of promise, fulfill in after life the expectations and promise of their youth. At school they progress rapidly in their studies, and appear to be laying the foundation of future greatness and distinction; but very early in life they lapse into the common run of ordinary men and are never heard of after in any important relations.

Undoubtedly there are different explanations for this in different cases; but we apprehend one of the most common to be the relinquishment of regular and constant mental application.

Too many boys cease to study at all when they leave school. The consequence is that their mental faculties, which have been kept active and growing, become dull and measurably benumbed for want of use; just as even the fastest and finest horse will become stiff and clumsy if deprived of exercise.

Horace Greeley used to urge young men to "*go West.*" We would advise them to *go on with their studies*, whether they go West or remain in the East. If boys could but realize the effect upon their mental growth and development of only a few hours of steady application out of every twenty-four, there would be fewer dull men than there are now.—*N. Y. Ledger.*

AN IMPOSTOR.—For twenty-five years a woman living in one of the small towns of England has been supported by the benevolent under the impression that she was so ill of paralysis that she could not leave her bed without help. During all this time she has subsisted on the charity of the townsfolk, and frequently the prayers of the church have been requested in her behalf. But all this time, too, when no one was looking on or likely to enter her dwelling, the "paralytic" woman could leap out of bed, dress herself swiftly, cook a substantial meal, and eat with a relish. At last, after a quarter-century of deception, she has been found out. Some prying neighbors invested her privacy at a time when they were not expected, and found her not only out of bed and dressed, but making a hearty meal.

JUMBLES.—One cup of butter, two cups of sugar, one cup of sour milk, one egg, one teaspoonful of soda, nutmeg and flour enough to roll.

TO CLEAN STRAW HATS.—Rub the soiled straw with a cut lemon, and wash off the juice with water. Stiffen with gum-water.

Personal.

Mrs. Sartoris is in Paris.

Mrs. Secretary Ramsey is very handsome.

Mrs. Dinah Muloch Craik had an attack of measles while in Rome.

Queen Victoria amused herself recently sketching in the Black Forest.

Mr. Columbus Delano is a model farmer, and owns the finest horses and cattle in Knox county, Ohio.

M. Renan is not a sciensist or a metaphysician, but a man of strong religious sympathies and poetic nature.

Mr. S. C. Hall has received a pension of $750 from Queen Victoria in recognition of his services to art and literature.

Secretary Schurz is said to be engaged in marriage to a Miss Irish, of Washington, who, like Mr. Schurz is a skillful piano player.

Mme. Thiers has sent to Vice-President Wheeler a handsomely bound set of her late husband's works, to be placed in the library of the Senate.

Mr. Herbert Gladstone, who comes into the new Parliament with his father, is said to be "not only a strong, calm, and lucid reasoner, but has that gaiety and playfulness in him which a British audience most loves."

Gen. John A. Sutter, the German "forty-niner" to whom Gen. Sherman once said, "more than any other single person are we indebted for the conquest of California with all its treasures," is living in Pennsylvania, ill and poor.

Alexandre Dumas' daughter Jeanne (Colette) will be married this month to M. Maurice Lippman. The bride and her father are Catholics; her mother (Princess Narischkine) belongs to the Greek Church; her future husband is an Israelite.

Mrs. Gen. Tom Thumb kisses all the children presented to her with complacency, if without pleasure. A few days ago her placid face clouded for a moment as a little boy refused to be caressed, declaring that he "didn't kiss little girls."

Mrs. Valorous Kibbe, a descendant of Thomas Cushman and Mary Allerton, passengers in the Mayflower, reached her ninetieth birthday last Saturday, and was congratulated by ninety of her descendants at her home in Ellington, Conn.

Miss Emily Faithful, whose coming visit to this country has been already announced, is the daughter of a clergyman, and is forty-five years of age. She at one time enjoyed the pleasures of fashionable life, but soon became devoted to improving the condition of workingwomen. She is a favorite of the Queen Victoria.

Louisa Josephine Eugenie, Princess Royal of Sweden and Norway, and Crown Princess of Denmark, is one of the handsomest princesses in Europe. She is full of life and spirits, and a model wife and mother. She has a very large private fortune, and will be one of the richest women in the world. She owns the purest and largest diamonds known.

Mrs. Gladstone, according to a London correspondent, is a clever, pleasant, earnest woman, but she dresses badly; her bonnets are of the dowdiest. Mr. Gladstone wears trowsers that are baggy at the knees; his coats never fit him; his gloves are always too long at the fingers; but when he goes down to the House of Commons prepared to make an important speech, he is always well brushed, his hair is oiled and he wears a flower in his button-hole. Mrs. Gladstone always revises him before he leaves home on important occasions.

Mrs. Fremont, according to a Washington correspondent, is still a remarkable looking woman. She is stout in figure and her gray hair is abundant. She has a kind, benevolent expression and is a fluent talker. Her style of dress is quite unique. It consists of a skirt made out of a camel's hair shawl, which was once magnificent; a black cashmere polonaise is worn with this Oriental skirt. Mrs. Fremont is the constant companion of her husband, acting as a friend, private secretary and counselor. She has a masculine mind for the details of business, and has more than once straightened out the General's affairs.

Fashion Notes.

The Turkish embroideries on muslin are used for scarfs on the wide summer hats.

The upright piano of the day is incomplete without a long overlay of fringed and embroidered linen or satin thrown across the top and falling at the sides.

The Languedoc and Raguse point laces come in such large figures that they do not pleat effectively; hence they are only slightly gathered when forming frills.

A stylish hat for the seaside, in Parisian taste, is a blue and white feather straw of mush-room shape, the wide brim lined with blue silk, with a pleating of red ribbon on the edge, and a scarf of navy blue tulle with large red floss dots wound around the crown. The scarf is three yards long, in all, and held in place by a cluster of dark-red gauze poppies.

Foulard handkerchiefs of certain patterns are chosen for breakfast caps. These have cream white centers with cashmere borders. They are so folded that the white part forms the crown, and the gay figures surround it, two of the ends being gathered in pointed leaf shape to make the loops of a bow in the back. Two narrow pleated frills of Breton lace then edge this border. The polka-dotted handkerchiefs are also made up in such caps.

The rustic baskets with rooted wood-plants sold on the street, bring such a whiff of freshness into a city house that one cannot easily deny the luxury of bringing them home. But gas and dust are death to the partridge berry and princess pine. To keep such baskets they should be kept in a room without heat, kept in the shade, and the basket dipped into water daily. A wet cloth folded lightly over it at night keeps the plants very fresh.

The bebe bonnets are very pretty for mignonne, charming women. These bonnets are not made over frames, but the outside and lining are shirred together over fine rattan, with soft crown. A model is sky-blue satin marveilleux with blush-rose lining, the drawn silk standing in a wide border round the face, which does not admit any other trimming. A fringe of wild lilies of the valley droops from the curtain, and a large pale blue ostrich tip is laid on the side of the bonnet.

SAN FRANCISCO ITEMS.

The Grand Hotel will still continue business under the management of S. F. Thorn, formerly of the Cosmopolitan.

The case of M. H. De Young, charged with libel upon Mayor Kalloch, was called in the Police Court, and with consent of counsel was continued for six weeks.

The Savings and Loan Society and the French Savings Bank paid over to the License Collector their back licenses for two years, aggregating $1,217, under the recent decision of the Superior Court.

The Fourth of July Committee has established its headquarters at No. 410 Kearny street, room No. 1, where the president of the day and the grand marshal have been actively engaged in selecting the various necessary committees.

Milton S. Latham has sold to C. Adolph Low, for $45,000, the lot on the southeast corner of Main and Market streets, on which it is understood will be erected a large building for the use of the firm of which Mr. Low is a member.

Health Officer Mears reports that there were 63 deaths from all causes in this city during the past week, the same number as in the corresponding week last year. Among the principal causes of deaths, phthisis comes first with 11, and inanition next with 5.

Thomas B. Lewis has filed his petition in insolvency, with $69,535 55 liabilities and assets consisting of worthless debts amounting to $25,000. The petitioner claims to have lost $250,000 in mining speculations, high rate of interest and depreciation of real estate.

Four of the *Bulletin* printers have published a challenge to any four printers on the coast to a type-setting match of from one to eight hours duration, the stakes to be from $500 to $1 000. Also any single individual will be accommodated on the same terms as above.

The Flower Mission distributed 1,253 bouquets to the sick of our city last Thursday. The young ladies composing this organization visit six hospitals every week, and all other sick people they are told of, and lighten up with fresh flowers the gloom of many a sorrowful home.

Thomas Magee, the well known real-estate agent, met with a serious accident one day last week. Mr. Magee was driving along Market street, near Davis, when his buggy was run into by a milk wagon, the driver of which was very drunk. Mr. Magee was thrown out and sustained serious injury.

The Dental Association elected the following Dental College Committee: Drs. Dutch, Younger, Cutler, Plomteaux, Lindberg, Goddard, Kingsbury, Dennis, S. E. Knowles, and McLain. The president was allowed thirty days in which to appoint committees and essayists. The association then adjourned to the second Tuesday in June, 1881.

The work of taking the census in this district will be completed within the time prescribed by law. The enumerators find that there are many persons of this district temporarily absent, and the census supervisor is endeavoring to reach such persons by letter. The revision of the reports will be completed by July 1st, when they will be forwarded to Washington.

William M. Gwin, ex-Lieutenant Governor Johnson and Crittenden Thornton have gone to Cincinnati, it is said, to assist in the boom for Judge Field for the Democratic nomination. The same train contained J. E. McElrath, of Alameda; C. H. Maddox, of Santa Clara; delegate Stonehill of Nevada; and Harry I. Thornton, W. W. Cope, W. W. Foote, and Bank Commissioner E. J. Coleman.

At a meeting of the Eighth Ward, Twelfth Senatorial Republican Club, a resolution was introduced and unanimously adopted requesting the County Committee to urge the Central Committee to invite J. G. Blaine to visit California some time during the coming campaign. Before the adjournment of the meeting the club, in ratification of the nominations of the Chicago Convention, cheered lustily and repeatedly.

It is rumored that it is the intention of the Board of Supervisors to make a test of the McClure Charter by refusing to organize as a Board of Aldermen in July, and at the same time refrain from performing the functions of Supervisors. Some citizen will then procure a writ of mandate and bring the matter before the Superior Court, when a *pro forma* decision will be rendered and the case then taken before the Supreme Court without delay.

James B. Angell, the President of the University of Michigan, and newly appointed Minister Plenipotentiary to China, has arrived in San Francisco. President Angell is accompanied by his wife, daughter and youngest son, who will go with him to China. The Commission take passage on the steamship Oceanic from this port at noon on Thursday. John F. Swift, California's representative upon the commission, met President Angell at Sacramento, and welcomed him to the Pacific Coast.

The W. P. C. have divided their forces. A portion repudiates the Greenback-Labor Party and claim to be the only genuine Workingman's Party in California, but the other faction held a large and enthusiastic meeting at Sanders Hall, and adopted the following:

Resolved, That this club does hereby indorse the nomination by the Chicago Convention of the Greenback-Labor Party of General James B. Weaver of Iowa for President, and Colonel Benjamin J. Chambers of Texas for Vice-President, and pledge to said nominees our cordial support.

A decision under the amended law allowing a wife maintenance without a divorce has been granted, was rendered by Judge Latimer in the case of Alice Sullivan to obtain maintenance from her husband, Patrick Sullivan, a shoemaker. Judgment for defendant was granted, Judge Latimer saying that the statute required that the husband should have deserted the wife to entitle her to bring the action for maintenance. In this case the plaintiff testified that she had left her husband because of his ill-treatment, and that afterwards he asked her to return and live with him and she refused to do so.

The Republican ratification meeting at Platt's Hall Wednesday evening, was one of the largest political gatherings assembled in that hall for many a long day. Even standing-room was hardly to be had long before the meeting was called to order. The galleries and boxes were filled with ladies and their escorts, and upon the platform were gathered a large number of the most prominent Republicans of the State—men distinguished in every walk of life. The hall was gayly decorated with banners and flags, and on the platform were two escutcheons bearing the names of the nominees. A military band played national and patriotic airs. Speeches were made by Gov. Perkins, Gen. Miller, W. H. L. Barnes and several other prominent Republicans.

With reference to the tenure of office of the present Board of Supervisors, and the point raised that the Legislature had no right by the McClure Charter to constitute them the Board of Aldermen, David McClure, in an informal conversation, stated that under Section 5 of Article XI of the Constitution, the Legislature had power in the present case, by election or appointment, to provide for the filling of all offices, including municipal offices. The Supervisors were the *de facto* officers in any event, and if they went out, throwing out of consideration altogether the question of appointment, the Mayor would go out too, as well as the other municipal officers elected under the Consolidation Act. In temporary governments the Legislature had power to appoint until the election, there being no provision for a special election, just as the office of Judge of the Twenty-Third District Court was filled by appointment when the Court was created, up to the election.

A large meeting of millers, exporters, shippers and producers was held at the rooms of the Produce Exchange, to take into consideration the best course to be pursued to redeem California wheat from the bad name it has gained of late years in the European markets, owing to the uncleanly state in which it is too frequently shipped. The meeting was presided over by Charles Clayton, the president of the body. In calling the meeting to order Mr. Clayton said: Gentlemen:—For some time past our attention has been called to the gradual depreciation in the value of California wheat as compared with other wheat in the European markets. We all know that when our wheat was first introduced there it commanded a premium of two shillings per quarter over the best wheat from other countries. Now the scales are completely turned upon us, as we have to accept two shillings per quarter less. This, we can readily see, entails a loss to the farmers of this State of at least $3,000,000 per annum, and the Board of Directors have deemed it a matter of sufficient importance to call a special meeting to see if some means cannot be devised to recover our lost prestige, and save the enormous loss to the State. A series of resolutions was adopted urging the farmers to take care in selecting the best seed-wheat and use more care in cleaning. Gravel stones and adobe have been a great nuisance to millers. The proceedings of the meeting are to be published in pamphlet form for general distribution among farmers.

NEWS SUMMARY.

The late oil-fire at Titusville, Penn., caused a loss of $1 500,000.

The Prussian Parliamentary Committee has rejected the Church bill by a vote of 13 to 8.

The *Etoile Belge* announces that the suppression of the Belgium Legation at the Vatican is an accomplished fact.

Terrible cyclones continue in various Eastern and Western States. It would require a great deal of space to give the details.

Twenty-one corpses have been found in the Dartmouth coal mine, where the fire-damp explosion occurred. A number of miners were severely injured.

While the Spanish war-ship Cuba Espanola was entering the harbor of Santiago de Cuba her boiler exploded, killing twenty persons and wounding 113, of whom 84 were troops being transported.

The Senate, on motion of Mr. Farley, inserted in the Sundry Civil Appropriation bill two items of $5,000 each, for continuing work on the artesian well and repairing the wharf at the Benicia arsenal.

A telegram from Salonica, Albania, reports that Lloyd's agency there has been undermined and blown up. The Directors and an official were injured. The building was partly destroyed. The originators of the outrage are unknown.

Senator Booth's bill, previously published, directing the examination and settlement of all unpaid accounts for services and supplies for the benefit of Indians, heretofore filed in the department, and which may be filed this year, passed the Senate.

Gladstone proposes to replace the malt tax by a tax on beer, to increase the income tax two pence for half a year, and to readjust and increase the rates for licenses for the sale of liquors. He estimates that the changes will produce a surplus of £381,000.

Senator Booth, from the Senate Public Lands Committee, reported favorably on Mr. Farley's bill, authorizing the claimants of the Rancho de Napa to present their evidence of the Mexican title to the United States District Court for adjudication.

The question of general amnesty has been raised in the French Cabinet Council by Constan's proposing to bring the matter before the Chambers. The proposition was almost unanimously adopted. Defreycinet will probably bring the matter forward.

The news that Colonel Gordon has gone to China, and is expected to receive a high command there, has caused some uneasiness in Russia. The latest reports from Shanghai says that the public feeling at Peking is quieter on the Russian-Chinese question.

Ex-Senator James A. Bayard died at Wilmington, Del., after being unconscious for several hours. The deceased statesman was a contemporary in the United States Senate of Clay, Douglass, Soule, Cass, Chase, Seward, and other distinguished men of the last generation.

Representative Pacheco, on behalf of the minority of the House Private Land Claims Committee, has submitted a minority report on the Santillan bill, strongly opposing its passage and condemning the original claim and the alleged newly-discovered evidence as alike spurious.

Earl Kimberly, Colonial Secretary, has sent instructions to the new High Commission in South Africa to avoid extending British jurisdiction in South Africa, on the plea of complications between the colonists and native tribes, and to abstain from interference with independent tribes.

The *Times*, in its financial article, says: It is said that a private telegram reached this city yesterday announcing that an arrangement between the opposing parties in Buenos Ayres is probable. That belief gains ground that the federal government is too strong to be shaken just now by the insurgent bands.

Thursday was a great day in Milwaukee. Over 15 0 0 strangers were in the city. The parade before Generals Grant, Sheridan and others was a notable and magnificent affair. General Grant made a brief speech, congratulating his old comrades upon their reunions in this prosperous time, and predicting a great increase in the population of the country.

Chester A. Arthur, the nominee for Vice-President, is between forty-five and fifty years old, of large and imposing physique, and a lawyer by profession. He succeeded General Murphy as Collector of the Port of New York in 1871, and held the office for six years, at the expiration of which time he was removed by President Hayes, at the instigation of Secretary of State Evarts, who is a bitter opponent of Senator Conkling, through whose influence General Arthur secured the office.

In the Senate the House bill prohibiting Government suits against timber tresspasses on public lands prior to March 1, 1879, and enabling defendants in suits now pending to settle them by acquiring title to the lands under existing laws, was called up. The section reducing from $2.50 to $1.25 per acre, lands whose price was raised more than twenty years before the passage of this act, on account of alternate sections for railroad purposes, was stricken out. As thus amended, the bill passed. The amendments striking out the requirement to pay all sums appropriated by the act in silver coin was adopted.

A collision occurred on Friday night in Long Island Sound between two steamers of the Stonington line. The Narragansett was run down, the gas-tank exploded, and the vessel was soon in a blaze. Over three hundred passengers were on board and the wildest panic prevailed. There was a total lack of discipline among the crew, and the officers showed no bravery or skill in the terrible emergency. The passengers sought safety in the lifeboats and on rafts, but many jumped overboard and were drowned. The crews of the Stonington and of several other steamers assisted in the work of rescue. The list of passengers was not saved, but it is estimated that not less than thirty lives were lost. No cause is given for the collision, other than that the pilot of the burned vessel failed to respond to the signal of the other steamer. A dense fog hung over the Sound, but the water was as smooth as glass.

The first premonition of the breaking up of the deadlock in the Chicago Convention produced great excitement throughout Washington, and especially at the Capitol. Bulletins were received every moment at the telegraph offices, and great crowds assembled in the Hall of Representatives, where the bulletins were displayed. The members were constantly running from their seats to the bulletin boards and back again, and a stream of private telegrams from Chicago were delivered to senators and representatives. At 2 o'clock P. M., a report that Garfield had been nominated spread like wildfire through the House end of the Capitol, and although no telegram had been received at that time to indicate the result of the thirty-sixth ballot, the Republican members were confident that the result would be largely in Garfield's favor. At 2:15 a bulletin was received announcing Garfield's nomination. The cheers in the corridors were echoed by many of the Republicans on the floor, and the House immediately adjourned.

There is great excitement at Leadville. All places of business were closed, and over 2,000 citizens formed into line for military service. A battalion of cavalry and infantry, 1,000 strong, marched through the principal streets, the streets being thronged with strikers, who greeted the military with derisive shouts. A proclamation guaranteeing safety to the working miners was read from the balcony of the Opera House. Upon a *viva voce* vote on its adoption, the strikers tumultuously voted no. Governor Tabor attempted to speak, but was greeted with hisses, Colonel Bahn attempted to clear Harrison street, in front of the Clarendon Hotel, with the infantry. The strikers gave way in the street, but refused to quit the sidewalk. The cavalry charged through the avenue several times, but could not keep the street clear. Colonel Bahn became much excited, and rode furiously into a body of men, striking right and left with his sword. Colonel Bahn's friends tried to restrain him, but he was uncontrollable. Great confusion and excitement followed, in the midst of which a shot was fired. The cavalry instantly turned their carbines on the crowd, which scattered in great haste. The celerity with which the men found holes was amazing. The cavalry did not fire, but rushed up and down the streets, driving everybody to shelter. The city was put under martial law. Governor Pitkin issued a proclamation, declaring that as there is reasonable apprehension that the civil authorities will be unable to restore peace and order, and as he believes it to be required for the preservation of the public safety, Lake county is put under martial law.

SAN FRANCISCO MARKET.

FLOUR—We note shipments with destinations in barrels as follows since June 1st: Tahiti 451, Central America 3,018, Mexico 15, Panama 322, South America 161, Honolulu 180, Liverpool 3 931. Arrivals continue on a liberal scale, and stocks are large. The demand for all purposes is of the merest retail character, as buyers lack confidence in the future. Still prices are now low and wheat is not likely to suffer much further decline during the season. Seemingly, values rest on bed-rock and the present caution may be over price.

We quote, Superfine common, $3 00@$3 62½; Superfine, $3 75@$4 50; extra superfine, $4 12½@$4 25; choice and extra choice, $5 87½@$—; Oregon, good to choice, $4 75@$5 00.

WHEAT—At this date last year the situation as compared with to-day was as follows:

	1879.	1880.
Liv. quotations,	8s9d@9s3d.	9s11d@10s5d
Freight rates,	45@50s.	55@60s
Local market,	$1.60@1.62½.	$1.45@1.50

The freight for spot lots of average, California in Liverpool, and for good to choice shipping in this city.

This market is not improved in any feature, but remains as previously reported—entirely dead and nominal. There are no buyers in the market excepting for lots pressing for sale. Millers take such lots if of choice grade, and shippers will do the same if the grain is good. Off lots are very much neglected. Several vessels lately taken for this business are loading off grade. Walla Walla and Oregon Valley bought prior to arrival. In some parts of the State, farmers are cutting new crop, but how it is turning out we do not learn. Several commission merchants who have gone through portions of the State have brought in samples of heads taken from the fields. As a general rule they indicated a good condition of the crop. Taking the result of all observations and reports we are inclined to the opinion that while the yield cannot be so large as the first weeks of the spring lead us to expect, we shall have, in spite of all drawbacks, a larger exportable surplus than we have had in any previous season. The same is true of Oregon. In the Western States the wheat is doing well, and the latest full reports state that the effect of the drought in Kansas was overestimated. Where cold weather winter killed fall-sown wheat, the land was re-seeded in all the lake and river States. It would seem to be a safe view to hold that the United States will be able to spare quite as much breadstuffs for the years 1882-81 as for the years 1879-80. From present appearances the demand is likely to be much less active. Western Europe will probably have a very fair average crop. If this hope is realized, France may be out of the market as a buyer, and England may need a good many million bushels less. It is possible that the European deficit may be very much less than in the season just drawing to a close. There are still contingencies of weather which may mar the prospect in either Europe or America, if not in both. We know hardly anything of the prospect in Russia at this date, and we know absolutely nothing of how the crop may do in other countries. Should wheat go too low in price, forehanded farmers will not press their goods to market as they did last October, when it was easily worth 2c per pound.

We quote Superfine, $1.40@1.45; fair to choice milling, $1.50@1.60; shipping, $1.40@1.50.

FREIGHTS AND CHARTERS—There is little doing, but the supply is light both at hand and for future arrival. The market is firm and likely to continue so during the first few months of the season. Still this hinges on the demand for wheat.

	Engaged.	Disengaged.	To Arrive.
1880.	7,495	10,157	148,388
1879.	18,454	28,990	152,936

Receipts and offerings are large and under little demand. The market continues dull and weak.

We quote feed, 65@70; Brewing, 80@85; Chevalier, 90c@70; for Coast, $——@—— for good, to choice bay.

OATS—The movement is small and a fair demand prevents accumulation of stocks. The market is steady.

We quote milling at $1 55@1 60; good to choice feed, $1 40@1 50; common to fair feed, $1 25@1 35.

CORN—The export demand has experienced a lull and the market is unsettled and lower to sell. We look for a reaction.

We quote white at $1 40@1 45; large yellow, $1 20@1 25; small round yellow, $——@1 25.

RYE—There is hardly any demand, and the market is very dull and weak.

We quote Stockton choice at $1.10; coast 60c.

BUCKWHEAT—Is very scarce and wanted. We quote at $2 25@2 50.

WOOL—Receipts of spring clip California aggregate about 50,000 against 55,000 bags same period last season. For the week receipts have been 3,812 bags against 4,255 bags last week and 3,174 bags in the corresponding week last year. Inward movement is light and there is very little going out as compared with the excessive stock on hand. Nearly all that moves out is on account of owners who are shipping east by clipper ships at low freight rates and a saving of storage in the hope of finding a better market on the other side four months hence. Considerable is also going by rail. This latter policy does not commend itself on careful consideration. The freights are too high for so dull a market, and there is little hope of any better demand in so short a time as required to ship by rail. There are few buyers in the market, and these find a few holders willing to make concessions from general asking rates. In many instances we quote lower prices, and still the outside figures represent holders' rather than buyers' views. The market is taking the very course we predicted more than a year ago. The goods drawn from jobbing centers in the early spring of '79 are still in the hands of retailers. Jobbers find it impossible to place the goods delivering to them on contract. Imports from abroad are heavy and the market is literally broken by its own weight. Manufacturers are still well supplied with wool, and as their contracts expire they are running on slow time to keep their machinery bright. The outlook is not encouraging to any branch of the trade.

Southern, fair to good, 19@20; Southern, choice, 22@23; San Joaquin, fair to good, 21@23; San Joaquin, choice, 24@25; Northern, fair to good, 25@26; Northern, choice, 27½@29; Oregon, eastern, fair to good, 20@23; Oregon, eastern, choice, 23@—; Oregon, valley, fair to good, 23@24; Oregon, valley, choice, 25@—.

BUTTER—The supply hourly equals the demand. The call from beyond the mountains for gilt-edge butter continues, and dealers can hardly fill their orders. All pack any surplus there may be. The general feeling is that the undertone is good and that pickled roll will be good property next fall.

CHEESE—Receipts are large and stocks in store heavy. The market is dull and weak.

EGGS—Receipts are light and stocks small but there is hardly any demand and the bulk of arrivals are in poor order. High retail rates, the absence of the best buyers who have gone into the country, plenty of cheap fruit, a surfeit of eggs for the past few months, all combined cause eggs to be neglected. The market is very dull and weak.

We quote: California choice fresh roll butter, —@21c; common to good roll, 16@20c; Cheese, California, 8@11c; Western Cheese, —@— lb; California Eggs, 20@22c.

LIVE STOCK AND MEATS—There is no change to note.

We quote, beef, 1st qual., dressed net, ₱ lb, 6@6½c; beef, 2d qual., 5@5½c; beef, 3d qual., 4@4½; mutton, choice, dressed ₱ lb., 8@8½c; hogs, 1st qual., gross, ₱ lb., 5½@5½c; hogs, 2d qual., 3½@4c; hogs, dressed, 7½@8c; veal, small, ₱ lb., 7½@9c; veal, large, 5@6; lamb, spring, ₱ lb., 5@6c.

POTATOES AND ONIONS—Receivers have to take almost any offer for old potatoes New ones are weaker under abundant supplies. New onions are plentiful and easy.

We quote potatoes, River, early rose, 20@30c; reds, 25@35c; Cuffey's Cove, reds, —@—; Humboldt, 30@40; sweet potatoes, $—@—; Petalumas, 30@35; Chili garnets, 40@45; peach blows, —; new potatoes 50@$1.00; onions, new, 70@75.

BEANS AND DRIED PEAS—The market is duller and weaker.

Peas, ₱ 100 lbs, $1 20@1 40; Butter, $1 15@$1 40; Lima, ——; Red, 1 10@ $1 15 Pink, $1 10@1 15; Bayos, $1 10@$1 15; Small, white, $1 20@1 40; Dried Peas, $1 00@.

BAGS AND BAGGING—The demand is slow. Some holders seem to be loosing their grip. There have been auction sales at $10 40 per hundred.

We quote: Machine-sewed, 22x36, 11@11¼; hand-sewed, 22x36, 11@11¼; gunnies, as to weight, —@14; oat bags, favorite sizes, 14@15; wool sacks, heavy, —@55; wool sacks, light, —@52½c; flour bags, ⅛ sacks 5@6; flour bags, ¼-sacks, 9@10.

Reliable Testimony.

Where testimonials give the residence of the parties it is an easy matter for any person to verify them. Thousands of people from all parts of the Pacific Coast can and have expressed the opinion that there is no other article in the world equal to PHOSPHATE SOAP for common toilet use. A great many people have tested this soap for skin diseases. Among others we give the following from parties who have thoroughly tested PHOSPHATE SOAP:

OAKLAND, Cal., April 8, 1880.

STANDARD SOAP COMPANY—GENTS: Some two or three months ago, I had a boy about two years old that had suffered for a year with a severe eruption on the head and face, caused by teething. The child was in such misery that it would often be awakened out of sleep by the severe itching. He would then scratch his head and face until the blood ran from the scabs. We tried everything we could find, but nothing seemed to give any permanent relief until we tried PHOSPHATE SOAP. Before we had used one cake, the child's head and face were entirely healed, and there has been no appearance of the disease since.

MICHAEL KANE No. 1 68 Kirkham st.

FORT VERDE, Arizona, Dec. 19, 1879.

STANDARD SOAP COMPANY—Gents: Having received your box of PHOSPHATE SOAP, and having used only one cake of SOAP out of the three, I am happy to say that it has completely cured my sore eyelids which was caused by the alkali dust in Idaho Territory, in 1877, and have been sore ever since until I used PHOSPHATE SOAP.

CORPORAL DENNIS BURKE,
Twelfth Infantry.

SAN FRANCISCO, November 27, 1879.

STANDARD SOAP COMPANY—Gents: After a number of trials of Soaps, I have learned that the PHOSPHATE is certainly the very best for shaving. I thank you for its introduction.

JAMES P. ARTHUR.

Schoenholz Bros. & Co.,

110 and 112 Sixth St., corner of Mission, beg to notify their country patrons of their now complete line of Children's German Knit Hosiery in excellent quality and at lowest possible rates. They are also willing to send a price list to anybody desiring one, as also samples of Laces, Ribbons, Dress Goods, Silks, Satins, Fringes, Gimps, White Goods, Embroideries, etc., and invite all parties visiting the city to inspect their well-selected and cheap stock of all classes of dry goods.

It is learned from the Philadelphia *Chronicle* that Edison is inventing a lemonade without either sugar or lemons for the convenience of circusses and Sunday School picnics.

"Don't Know Half their Value."

They cured me of Ague, Biliousness and Kidney Complaint, as recommended. I had a half bottle left which I used for my two little girls, who the doctors and neighbors said could not be cured. I would have lost both of them one night if I had not given them Hop Bitters. They did them so much good I continued their use until they were cured. That is why I say you do not know half the value of Hop Bitters, and do not recommend them high enough.—*B., Rochester, N. Y.*

The Robertson Process

For working rebellious ores is remarkable for its simplicity and cheapness. No other method is known which so completely reduces rebellious gold and silver ores to the same condition as free milling ore. Parties who have the machinery for pulverizing and amalgamating can erect a suitable furnace for using the Robertson Process at a cost of from $1,000 to $1,500, according to capacity required. For full particulars address John A. Robertson, the patentee, P. O. box 552, Oakland, Cal.

The Reward Claimed.

The German Government offered a reward for the discovery of a cure for Bright's Disease, which had baffled the skill, not only of the German doctors, but of doctors the world over. The cure is found, its name is Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, and H. H. Warner & Co. claim the reward.

Catarrh and Deafness.

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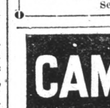

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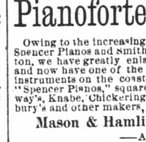

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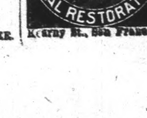

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1880 Francatelli's Great Cook Book.
Best Cook

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, June 24th, 1880.

Knights Landing Correspondence.

KNIGHTS LANDING, June 14th, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—We are still marching on. Yesterday and to-day the bustle on our street and the frequent inquiries made for harvest hands indicates the arrival of the most busy season of the year. And in this connection we would like too inquire what has become of our blanket brigade? This is the first summer within the last ten years that this town has not been favored with the presence of from twenty to thirty men, with their little roll of blankets on their backs in search of work, but so far this season we have not seen a solitary one, and if we are not mistaken the farmers are going to experience some trouble in getting their large grain fields harvested. Already the wily heathens have begun to scent an advance in wages, and are now demanding two dollars a day, and bar out all such drudgery as washing and ironing, on a ranch—to cook for harvest hands. A farmer last Saturday told us he would give two dollars and a half per day, for men to drive header wagons, but could not get them in this town for that; if you have any more men about Woodland than you want send them over.

The ratification of those brilliant nominations made by the Republicans at Chicago was not very enthusiastic in this place. The only party we noticed enthusing was our Supervisor Smith, and John Smith, and J. C. Smith, and Mr. Smith, all of whom seemed perfectly satisfied, as John would treat Smith and Smith would treat the Supervisor, and J. C. Smith would take a drink with Mr. Smith, and all seemed of the opinion that Garfield would be elected, although Grant was the man that ought to have had the nomination. I don't believe we have any Greenbackers in this vicinity, as I have not heard one solitary individual "'rah for Weaver," nor say "bully" for Chambers, but I want to whisper in your ear that I have heard several strong Republicans say that if the Democrats nominated a good man at Cincinnati, they are of the opinion that Garfield and Weaver will both stay at home.

Our town was yesterday somewhat excited for a few moments over a little unpleasantness between two prominent citizens, growing out of some business misunderstanding, but the affair was soon quieted without any blood having been spilled, and we heard the principal participants say immediately afterwards that they were heartily ashamed of the whole affair, from which we infer there will be no further hostilities.

Our grain buyers are making preparations for the coming crop, clearing out and repairing warehouses, etc. The Clowe Bros. are fitting up a neat little office in a central location, and intend purchasing a large quantity of grain this summer.

The proprietors of our flouring mill are preparing to run their mill more steadily in the future; for the last three months the water has been so high that the earth under the mill has been full, and it was a difficult matter to run it at all, which could only be accomplished by continual pumping, but now the water is going down and no more trouble is antic ipated.

We have a private school of some forty pupils, under the tutorship of an accomplished and very estimable young lady of this place, Miss Katie Simmons, who is giving entire satisfaction both to her patrons and pupils, and we trust that she may so ingratiate herself into the favor of our School Trustees as to be retained when the public school again opens.

The very much protracted meeting of the Methodist Church has just closed, after a siege at the sinners of three weeks duration, and Bro. Odom, after coaxing, scolding and exhorting, has finally met with the gratifying success of capturing seven or eight of the worst sinners in the whole outfit. The Rev. Protteman closed the meeting last night with an eloquent appeal, and announced to lecture on temperance in this place next Tuesday night. D. J.

A Letter to the Lasses.

An exchange says: "A Boston mother makes her daughter walk the room half an hour daily, carrying a jar of water on her head, so as to give her as erect and graceful carriage as the Eastern women have."

And I, a California mother, "in the wild regions of Yolo county," encourage my boys and girls in climbing the swing ropes. Who knows but that a good grip may be their only hold on life some day. So if you pass our home some evening and should spy two young ones in the swing, sailor fashion, forty feet from the earth, and seven smaller ones in the tree tops rocking with the birds, pray don't be startled; they are merely developing their muscles. Here—where there are no hills to climb, no coasting or skating—something must be substituted. In this semi-tropical land the tendency is to dsoop. Even the oak tree, emblem of stalwart strength, here droops with a willow's grace. Its branches caress the earth. However picturesque this attribute in the plant, it is certainly the reverse when applied to man. Nowhere else have I seen so many bent children and maidens.

If we wish our children to become beautiful we must foot-race with them, and when you are beaten by your five-year-old it may set you to thinking that you yourself need limbering up. We must hang ropes with rings in them that they may swing by their hands; give them turning poles, croquet sets, and take an hour's picnic every day in the year. The prize given by the Germans on one occasion to the most beautiful woman was suggested in wisdom; for bright eyes, clear complexion, elastic steps, are but another name for hygiene and health. A knowledge of hygieue implies study and thought, and in the thoughtful face is the only *fadeless* beauty. Loving thoughts make plain faces shine with angel light. Oh, my "weak sisters!" wash off the paint, and bring a healthy color to your cheeks by right living. MIGNON.

Cat Sausage.

Reader, how does the idea relish with you? Cats are pets, so are chickens; and in some localities both are considered choice edible delicacies. When as great care is taken to prepare the feline by fattening as is bestowed upon the fowl, it is said to be equally choice and tender. Rural towns like Woodland may not yet have aspired to such choice fare as cat sausage, but it is quite the go in more metropolitan cities. In Ludlow street, New York, for instance, there are establishments conducted by Poles, who are regular cat purveyors. *Chambers' Journal* says it is a very unsavory quarter of the city and is inhabited almost wholly by Poles. They are the cat meat purveyors of the city, hunting the streets at night to capture cats for sausage. Three of them especially devote themselves to getting, feeding and breeding cats for the table. The cats captured are carefully examined. Those in good plight are at once killed. The others are fattened. When kept in a yard the walls are smeared with something so obnoxious to the feline nature that no cat will pass it. A recent visitor to a Ludlow-street yard says: "It presented a most amusing spectacle. About 100 cats of all sizes, colors and ages were sleeping, eating, quarreling and caterwauling; all grades being represented, from the handsome Angora and Maltese to the homely backyard Tom. When considered fit for eating the cats are sold to small butchers who make a specialty of cat sausage. The delicacy has a ready sale, which is ever increasing. Those who indulge in it declare cat meat superior to any rabbit." Still we think most of our people will require a little time to become educated up to the point of really enjoying that choice and delicate dish, cat sausage.

A Barbarous Item.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—A late exchange contained the following important item:

Barbers say that the great majority of men part their hair on the left-hand side of their heads. Grant, Sherman and Blain part theirs that way. Washburn parts his on the right-hand side. Edmunds parts his pretty much all over the top of his head.

That was before the recent "slaughter of the innocents" at Chicago. *Now*, it is said, they all part their hair at the *roots*.

POP GOES THE WEASEL.

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Appetite, refreshing sleep, the acquisition of flesh and color, are blessings attendant upon the reparative processes which this priceless invigorant speedily initiates and carries to a successful conclusion. Digestion is restored and sustenance afforded to each life-sustaining organ by the bitters, which is inoffensive even to the feminine palate, vegetable in composition, and thoroughly safe.

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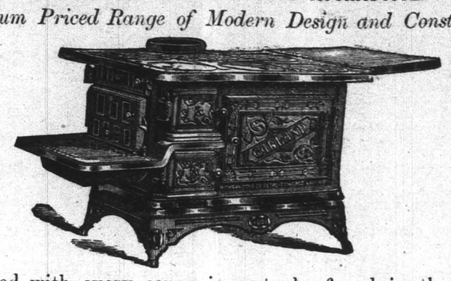

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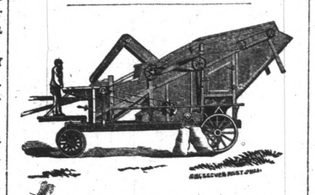

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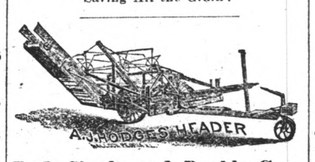

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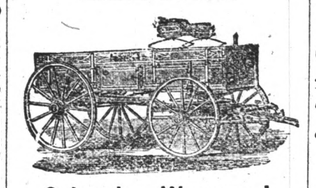

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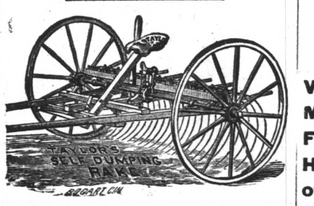

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